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TERMS: $1.25 Per Year
VOL. XXXV.
SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1898.
NO. 37

Official Directory.

STATE.

[illegible] D. H. Hastings.
[illegible] Governor—Walter Lyon.
[illegible]—James S. Beacom.
[illegible] General—Levi G. McCauley.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

[illegible] Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
[illegible] Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison.
[illegible]—C. W. Stone, Warren.
[illegible]—Walter T. Merrick, Blossburg.
Assembly—Herman H. North, [illegible], Bradford.
[illegible]—Sheridan Gorton, Smethport.
[illegible] Davis, Smethport.
[illegible] W. Mitchell, Bradford.
[illegible] T. B. Clark, Bradford.
[illegible]—Wm. A. Young, Smethport; [illegible] Thomas F. Hungiville.
[illegible] S. D. Weaver, Kane.
[illegible] Walter Ostrander, Wm. Brooder, [illegible] M. Freeman, J. C. Cannon, Jr., [illegible] A. R. Cory, Coryville.
[illegible] Appraiser—D. F. Cory, Coryville.
[illegible] H. Sherman, Kendall Creek.
[illegible] Supt—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

[illegible] E. Degroff.
[illegible] Young, president; Warley Gifford, [illegible]; J. Colegrove, treasurer; Carl [illegible] Ed. Hungerford, Chas. [illegible]
[illegible] R. L. Sharp, W. Stack.
[illegible] H. L. Burlingame.
[illegible]—E. R. Mayo president, Jane [illegible] secretary, Emma Gifford treasurer, [illegible] McKean, Jno. N. Apple, J. A. [illegible]
[illegible] E. T. Daly.
[illegible]—Francis Freeman.
[illegible] E. R. Mayo, John Eastman, Oscar [illegible]
[illegible] Election—Carl Sasse.
[illegible] Election—C. H. Burlingame, Jno. [illegible]

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
SHERIDAN GORTON, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets [illegible] evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. [illegible] work initiatory degree 1st meeting of [illegible] month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on [illegible], and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
D. L. HAVEN, N. G.
H. M. CHOATE, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 273 [illegible] the First and Third Wednesdays of each [month] in I. O. O. F. Hall.
E. G. FALTON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

[illegible] REBEKAH LODGE, No. 36, I. O. O. F. meets every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MARY L. LYMAN, N. G.
HATTIE HUBER, Secy.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 347, meets First and Third Thursday evening of each month at [illegible] o'clock, in the Odd Fellows Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

[W.] R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at [A. O.] U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
MRS. KATE L. WRIGHT, Prest.
MRS. ROSE PHEIFER, Sec'y.

KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN AND MALTA—Keystone Encampment, No. 17, meet 1st and 3d [Mon]day evening in Backus hall.
E. L. KNAPP, Em. Com.
W. H. WATERMAN, Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 188, meets [sec]ond, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of [each] month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus [Block].
SHERIDAN GORTON, M. W.
I. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 8, meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
WASHINGTON STARK, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 41. Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block, Tuesday afternoons.
MRS. ANNA B. GIFFORD, Com.
MISS MYRTLE GIFFORD, R. K.

E. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets [sec]ond and fourth Wednesdays of each month [in] W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Secy.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
MISS S. A. SCULL, Prest.
MRS. M. E. RICHMOND Sec'y.

P. R. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on [fir]st and Third Wednesday evenings of each [mo]nth in Backus Hall.
JONATHAN COLEGROVE, Pres.
MRS. ADDIE E. STULL, Secy.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—I. T. WALKER, D. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 3 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Young converts' meeting Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Baptist.—REV. T. R. TAYLOR, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bible school directly after morning services. [Prayer] meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:00 [illegible] every Sunday evening. Covenant meeting [illegible] Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m., and the Lord's supper [on] the first Sunday of every second month. All are welcome.

[Episcopal]—J. HENRY McCANDLESS, Rector. [Services] every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. [illegible] service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

[illegible] Memorial Chapel—East Smethport. REV. J. HENRY McCANDLESS, Rector. [illegible] services every Sunday at 3:15 p. m. Sunday school 2:00 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets [illegible] Friday at 10 a. m.

[illegible] Catholic Church.—Rev. Michael [illegible], pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. service at 11:30 [illegible] Sunday School at 2 p. m. Services on [a]lternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

[illegible] Services at King's Corners school house, [E]ast Smethport, every Sunday. Sunday school [illegible] p. m. Preaching at 3:30 p. m. by Rev. T. R. Taylor.

[illegible]—REV. W. BURROWS, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m.; Class Meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching; Children's Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

[illegible] Church—J. M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.; Sunday School [at] 1:30 p. m.; Gospel Service Wednesday evening. All are invited.

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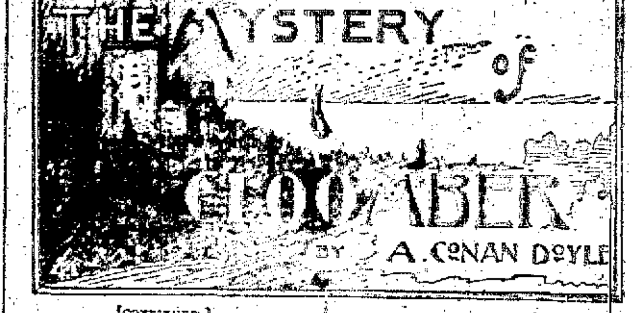


[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER XV.

THE DAY-BOOK OF JOHN BERTHIER HEATHERSTONE.

Thull Valley, Oct. 1, 1841.—The Fifth Bengal and the Thirty-third Queen's passed through this morning on their way to the front. Had tiffin with the Bengalese. Latest news from home that two attempts had been made on the Queen's life by semi-maniacs named Francis and Bean.

It promises to be a hard winter. The snow line has descended a thousand feet upon the peaks, but the passes will be open for weeks to come, and even if they were blocked, we have established so many depots in the country that Pollock and Nott will have no difficulty in holding their own. They shall not meet with the fate of Elphinstone's army. One such tragedy is enough for a century.

Elliott, of the Artillery, and I, are answerable for the safety of the communications for a distance of twenty miles or more, from the mouth of the valley to the side of the wooden bridge over the Lotar. Goodenough, of the Rifles, is responsible on the other side; and Lieutenant-Colonel Sidney Herbert, of the Engineers, has a general supervision over both sections. Our force is not strong enough for the work which has to be done. I have a company and a half of our own regiment, and a squadron of Sowars, who are of no use at all among the rocks. Elliott has three guns, but several of his men are down with the cholera, and I doubt if he has enough to serve more than two. (Note: Capsicum for cholera—tried it).

On the other hand each convoy is full-lipped, with a mane of tangled hair, and most Satanic sneer. No news of the devil to look at, hawk-nosed, usually provided with some guard of its own, though it is often absurdly inefficient. These valleys and ravines which branch out of the main pass are alive with Afreedees and Pathans, who are keen robbers as well as religious fanatics. I wonder they don't swoop down on some of our caravans. They could plunder them and get back to their mountain fastnesses before we could interfere or overtake them. Nothing but fear will restrain them. If I had my way I would hang one at the mouth of every ravine as a warning to the gang. They are personifications to-day from the front.

October 2.—I must really ask Herbert for another company at the very least. I am convinced that the communications would be cut off if any serious attack were made upon us. Now, this morning two urgent messages were sent me from two different points more than sixteen miles apart, to say that there were signs of a descent of the tribes. Elliott, with one gun and the Sowars, went to the further ravine, while I, with the infantry, hurried to the other; but we found it was a false alarm. I saw no signs of the hillmen, and though we were greeted by a spatter of jezail bullets we were unable to capture any of the rascals. Woe betide them if they fall into my hands! I would give them as short a shift as ever a Highland cateran got from a Glasgow judge. These continued alarms may mean nothing or they may be an indication that the hillmen are assembling and have some plan in view.

We have had no news from the front for some time, but to-day a convoy of wounded came through with the intelligence that Nott had taken Ghuznee. I hope he warmed up any of the black rascals that fell into his hands. No word of Pollock. An elephant battery came up from the Punjaub, looking in a very good condition. There were several convalescents with it going up to rejoin their regiments. Knew none of them except Mostyn of the Hussars and young Blakesley, who was my fag at Charterhouse, and whom I have never seen since. Punch and cigars al fresco up to eleven o'clock. Letters today from Willis & Co. about their little bill forwarded on from Delhi. Thought a campaign freed a man from these annoyances. Willis says in his note that since his written applications have been in vain, he must call upon me in person. If he calls upon me now he will assuredly be the boldest and most persevering of tailors. A line from Calcutta Daisy and another from Hobhouse to say that Matilda comes in for all the money under the will. I am glad of it.

October 3.—Glorious news from the front to-day. Barclay, of the Madras Cavalry, galloped through with dispatches. Pollock entered Cabul triumphantly on the 15th of last month, and, better still, Lady Sale has been rescued by Shakespear, and brought safe into the British camp, together with the other hostages. "Te Deum laudamus!" This should end the whole wretched business—this and the sack of the city. I hope Pollock won't be squeamish, or truckle to the hysterical party at home. The town should be laid in ashes and the fields sown with salt. Above all, the Residency and the Palace must come down. So shall Burns, McNaghten, and many other gallant fellow know that his countrymen could avenge if they could not save him!

It is hard when others are gaining glory and experience to be stuck in this miserable valley. I have been out of it completely, bar a few petty skirmishes. However, we may see some service yet. A jemidar of ours brought in a hillman to-day, who says that the tribes are massing in the Terada ravine, ten miles to the north of us, and intend attacking the next convoy. We can't rely on information of this sort, but there may prove to be some truth in it. Proposed to shoot our informant, so as to prevent his playing the double traitor and reporting our proceedings. Elliott demurred. If you are making war you should throw no chance away. I hate half-and-half measures. The Children of Israel seem to have been the only people who ever carried war to its logical conclusion—except Cromwell in Ireland—made a compromise at last by which the man is to be detained as a prisoner and executed if his information proves to be false. I only hope we get a fair chance of showing what we can do. No doubt these fellows at the front will have C. B.'s and knighthoods showering upon them thick and fast, while we poor devils, who have had most of the responsibility and anxiety, will be passed over completely. Elliott has a whitlow. The last convoy left us a large packet of sauces, but as they forgot to leave anything to eat with them, we have handed them over to the Sowars, who drink them out of their pannikins as if they were liquors. We hear that another large convoy may be expected from the plains in the course of a day or two. Took nine to four on Cleopatra for the Calcutta Cup.

October 4.—The hillmen really mean business this time, I think. We have had two of our spies come in this morning with the same account about the gathering in the Terada quarter. That old rascal Zemaun is at the head of it, and I have recommended the Government to present him with a telescope in return for his neutrality! There will be no Zemaun to present it to if I can but lay hands upon him. We expect the convoy to-morrow morning, and need anticipate no attack until it comes up, for these fellows fight for plunder, not for glory, though, to do them justice, they have plenty of pluck when they get started. I have devised an excellent plan, and it has Elliott's hearty support. By Jove! if we can only manage it, it will be as pretty a ruse as ever I heard of! Our intention is to give out that we are going down the valley to meet the convoy and to block the mouth of a pass from which we profess to expect an attack. Very good. We shall make a night march to-night and reach their camp. Once there I shall conceal my two hundred men in the wagons and travel up with the convoy again. Our friends the enemy having heard that we intended to go south, and seeing the caravan going north without us, will naturally swoop down upon it under the impression that we are twenty miles away. We shall teach them a lesson that they would as soon think of stopping a thunderbolt as of interfering again with one of Her Britannic Majesty's provision trains. I am all on thorns to be off.

Elliott has rigged up two of his guns so ingeniously that they look more like costermonger's barrows than anything else. To see artillery ready for action in the convoy might arouse suspicion. The artillerymen will be in the wagons next the guns, all ready to unlimber and open fire. Infantry in front and rear. Have told our confidential and discreet Sepoy servants the plan which we do not intend to adopt. N. B.—If you wish a thing to be noised over a whole province always whisper it under a vow of secrecy to your confidential native servant.

3:45 p. m.—Just starting for the convoy. May, luck go with us!

October 5.—Seven o'clock in the evening. Io triumphe! Crown us with laurel—Elliott and myself! Who can compare with us as vermin killers? I have only just got back, tired and weary, stained with blood and dust, but I have sat down before either washing or changing to have the satisfaction of seeing our deeds set forth in black and white—if only in my private log for no eye but my own. I shall describe it all fully as a preparation for our official account, which must be drawn up when Elliott gets back. Billy Dawson used to say that there were three degrees of comparison—a prevarication, a lie, and an official account. We, at least cannot exaggerate our success, for it would be impossible to add anything to it.

We set out then, as per programme, and came upon the camp near the head of the valley. They had two weak companies of the 54th with them who might no doubt have held their own with warning, but an unexpected rush of wild hillmen is a very difficult thing to stand against. With our reinforcement, however, and on our guard, we might defy the rascals. Chamberlain was in command—a fine young fellow. We soon made him understand the situation, and were all ready for a start by daybreak, though his wagons were so full that we were compelled to leave several tons of fodder behind in order to make room for my Sepoys and for the artillery. About five o'clock we inspanned, to use an Africanism, and by six we were well on our way, with our escort as straggling and unconcerned as possible—as helpless-looking a caravan as ever invited attack.

I could see that it was to be no false alarm this time, and that the tribes really meant business. From my post of observation under the canvas screen of one of the wagons I could make out turbaned heads popping up to have a look at us from among the rocks, and an occasional scout hurrying northward with the news of our approach. It was not, however, until we came abreast of the Terada Pass, a gloomy defile bounded by gigantic cliffs, that the Afreedees began to show in force, though they had ambushed themselves so cleverly that had we not been keenly on the lookout for them, we might have walked right into the trap. As it was, the convoy halted, upon which the hillmen seeing that they were observed, opened a heavy but ill-directed fire upon us. I had asked Chamberlain to throw out his men in skirmishing order, and give them directions to retreat slowly upon the wagons so as to draw the Afreedees on. The ruse succeeded to perfection. As the redcoats steadily retired, keeping behind cover as much as possible, the enemy followed them up with yells of exultation, springing from rock to rock, waving their jezails in the air, and howling like a pack of demons. With their black, contorted, mocking faces, their fierce gestures, and their fluttering garments, they would have made a study for any painter who wished to portray Milton's conception of the army of the damned. From every side they pressed in until seeing, as they thought, nothing between them and victory, they left the shelter of the rocks and came pouring down, a fierce howling throng, with the green banner of the Prophet in their van. Now was our chance, and gloriously we utilised it. From every cranny and slit of the wagons came a blaze of fire, every shot of which told among the close-packed mob. Two or three score rolled over like rabbits and the rest reeled for a moment, and then, with their chiefs at their head, came on again in a magnificent rush. It was useless, however, for undisciplined men to attempt to face such a well-directed fire. The leaders were bowled over, and the others, after hesitating for a few moments, turned and made for the rocks. It was our turn now to assume the offensive. The guns were unlimbered, and grape poured into them, while our little infantry force advanced at the double, shooting and stabbing all whom they overtook. Never have I known the tide of battle to turn so rapidly and so decisively. The sullen retreat became a flight, and the flight a panic-stricken rout, until there was nothing left of the tribesmen except a scattered demoralized rabble flying wildly to their native fastness for shelter and protection.

I was by no means inclined to let them off cheaply now that I had them in my power. On the contrary, I determined to teach them such a lesson that the sight of a single scarlet uniform would in future be a passport in itself. We followed hard upon the track of the fugitives and entered the Terada defile at their very heels. Having detached Chamberlain and Elliott with a company on either side to protect my wings, I pushed on with my Sepoys and a handful of artillerymen, giving them no time to rally or to recover themselves. We were so handicapped, however, by our stiff European uniforms and by our want of practice in climbing, that we should have been unable to overtake any of the mountaineers had it not been for a fortunate accident. There is a smaller ravine which opens into the main pass, and in their hurry and confusion some of the fugitives rushed down this. I saw sixty or seventy of them turn down, but I should have passed them by and continued in pursuit of the main body had not one of my scouts come rushing up to inform me that the smaller ravine was a cul-de-sac, and that the Afreedees who had gone up it had no possible means of getting out again except by cutting their way through our ranks. Here was an opportunity of striking terror into the tribes. Leaving Chamberlain and Elliott to continue the pursuit of the main body, I wheeled my Sepoys into the narrow pass and proceeded slowly down it in extended order, covering the whole ground from cliff to cliff. Not a jackal could have passed us unseen. The rebels were caught like rats in a trap.

The defile in which we found ourselves was the most gloomy and majestic that I have ever seen. On either side naked precipices rose sheer up for a thousand feet or more, converging upon each other so as to leave a very narrow slit of daylight above us, which was further reduced by the feathery fringe of palm trees and aloes which hung over each lip of the chasm. The cliffs were not more than a couple of hundred yards apart at the entrance, but as we advanced they grew nearer and nearer, until a half company in close order could hardly march abreast. A sort of twilight reigned in this strange valley, and the dim, uncertain light made the great basalt rocks loom up vague and fantastic. There was no path, and the ground was most uneven, but I pushed on briskly, cautioning my fellows to have their fingers on their triggers, for I could see that we were nearing the point where the two cliffs would form an acute angle with each other.

At last we came in sight of the place. A great pile of boulders were heaped up at the very end of the pass, and among these our fugitives were skulking, entirely demoralized apparently, and incapable of resistance. They were useless as prisoners, and it was out of the question to let them go, so there was no choice but to polish them off. Waving my sword, I was leading my men on, when we had a most dramatic interruption of a sort which I have seen once or twice on the boards of Drury Lane, but never in real life.

In the side of the cliff, close to the pile of stones where the hillmen were making their last stand, there was a cave which looked more like the lair of some wild beast than a human habitation. Out of this dark archway there suddenly emerged an old man—such a very, very old man that all the other veterans whom I have seen were as chickens compared to him. His hair and beard were both as white as snow, and each reached more than half way to his waist. His face was wrinkled and brown and bony, a cross between a monkey and a mummy, and so thin and emaciated were his shriveled limbs that you would hardly have given him credit for having any vitality left, were it not for his eyes, which glittered and sparkled with excitement, like two diamonds in a setting of mahogany. This apparition came rushing out of the cave, and, throwing himself between the fugitives and our fellows, motioned us back with as imperious a sweep of the hand as ever an emperor used to his slaves.

"Men of blood," he cried, in a voice of thunder, speaking excellent English, too—"this is a place for prayer and meditation, not for murder. Desist, lest the wrath of the gods fall upon you."

"Stand aside, old man," I shouted. "You will meet with a hurt if you don't get out of the way." I could see that the hillmen were taking heart, and that some of my Sepoys were flinching, as if they did not relish this new enemy. Clearly, I must act promptly if I wished to complete our success. I dashed forward at the head of the white artillerymen who had stuck to me. The old fellow rushed at us with his arms out as if to stop us; but it was no time to stick at trifles, so I passed my sword through his body at the same moment that one of the gunners brought his carbine down upon his head. He dropped instantly, and the hillmen, at the sight of his fall, set up the most unearthly howl of terror and consternation. The Sepoys, who had been inclined to hang back, came on again the moment he was disposed of, and it did not take us long to consummate our victory. Hardly a man of the enemy got out of the defile alive. What could Hannibal or Caesar have done more? Our own loss in the whole affair has been insignificant—three killed and about fifteen wounded. Got their banner, a green wisp of a thing with a sentence of the Koran engraved upon it.

I looked, after the action, for the old chap, but his body had disappeared, though how or whither I have no conception. His blood be upon his own head. He would be alive now if he had not interfered, as the constables say at home, with an officer in the execution of his duty. The scouts tell me that his name was Ghoolab Shah, and that he was one of the highest and holiest of the Buddhists. He had great fame in the district as a prophet and worker of miracles—hence the hubbub when he was cut down. They tell me that he was living in this very cave when Tamerlane passed this way in 1397 with a lot more bosh of the sort. I went into the cave, and how any man could live in it a week is a mystery to me, for it was little more than four feet high, and as damp and dismal a grotto as ever was seen. A wooden settle and a rough table were the sole furniture, with a lot of parchment scrolls covered with hieroglyphics. Well, he has gone where he will learn that the gospel of peace and good-will is superior to all his Pagan lore. Peace go with him!

Elliott and Chamberlain never caught the main body—I knew they wouldn't—so the honors of the day rest with me. Ought to get a step for it, anyhow, and perhaps, who knows? some mention in the Gazette. What a lucky chance! I think Zemaun deserves his telescope after all for giving it to me. Shall have something to eat now, for I am half starved. Glory is an excellent thing, but you cannot live upon it.

October 6, 11 a. m.—Let me try to set down as calmly and accurately as I can all that occurred last night. I have never been a dreamer or a visionary, so I can rely upon my own senses, though I am bound to say that if any other fellow had told me the same thing I should have doubted him. I might even have suspected that I was deceived at the time had I not heard the bell since. However, I must narrate what happened.

Elliott was in my tent with me having a quiet cheroot until about ten o'clock. I then walked the rounds with my jemidar, and having seen that all was right I turned in a little before eleven. I was just dropping off to sleep, for I was dog-tired after the day's work, when I was roused by some slight noise, and, looking round, I saw a man dressed in Asiatic costume standing at the entrance of my tent. He was motionless when I saw him, and had his eyes fixed upon me with a solemn and stern expression. My first thought was that the fellow was some Ghazi or Afghan fanatic who had stolen in with the intention of stabbing me, and with this idea in my mind I had all the will to spring from my couch and defend myself, but the power was unaccountably lacking. An overpowering languor and want of energy possessed me. Had I seen the dagger descending upon my breast I could not have made an effort to avert it. I suppose a bird when it is under the influence of a snake feels very much as I did in the presence of this gloomy-faced stranger. My mind was clear enough, but my body was as torpid as though I were still asleep. I shut my eyes once or twice and tried to persuade myself that the whole thing was a delusion, but every time that I opened them there was the man still regarding me with the same stony, menacing stare. The silence became unendurable. I felt that I must overcome my languor so far as to address him. I am not a nervous man, and I never knew before what Virgil meant when he wrote "adhaesit faucibus ora." At last I managed to stammer out a few words, asking the intruder who he was and what he wanted.

"Lieutenant Heatherstone," he answered, speaking slowly and gravely, "you have committed this day the foulest sacrilege and the greatest crime which it is possible for man to do. You have slain one of the thrice blessed and reverent ones, an arch adept of the first degree, an elder brother who has trod the higher path for more years than you have numbered months. You have cut him off at a time when his labors promised to reach a climax and when he was about to attain a height of occult knowledge which would have brought man one step nearer to the Creator. All this you have done without excuse, without provocation, at a time when he was pleading the cause of the helpless and distressed. Listen now to me, John Heatherstone.

"When first the occult sciences were pursued many thousands of years ago, it was found by the learned that the short tenure of human existence was too limited to allow a man to attain the loftiest heights of inner life. The inquirers of those days directed their energies in the first place, therefore, to the lengthening of their own days in order that they might have more scope for improvement. By their knowledge of the secret laws of Nature they were enabled to fortify their bodies against disease and old age. It only remained to protect themselves against the assaults of wicked and violent men who are ever ready to destroy what is wiser and nobler than themselves. There was no direct means by which this protection could be effected, but it was in some measure attained by arranging the occult forces in such a way that a terrible and unavoidable retribution should await the offender. It was irrevocably ordained by laws which cannot be reversed that any one who should shed the blood of a brother who had attained a certain degree of sanctity should be a doomed man. Those laws are extant to this day John Heatherstone, and you have placed yourself in their power. King or emperor would be helpless before the forces which you have called into play. What hope, then, is there for you?

"In former days these laws acted so instantaneously that the slayer perished with his victim. It was judged afterward that this prompt retribution prevented the offender from having time to realize the enormity of his offense. It was therefore ordained that in all such cases the retribution should be left in the hands of the chelas or immediate disciples of the holy man, with power to extend or shorten it at their will, exacting it either at the time or at any future anniversary of the day when the crime was committed. Why punishment should come on those days only it does not concern you to know. Suffice it that you are the murderer of Ghoolab Shah, the thrice blessed, and that I am the senior of his three chelas commissioned to avenge his death.

"It is no personal matter between us. Amid our studies we have no leisure or inclination for personal matters. It is an immutable law, and it is as impossible for us to relax it as it is for you to escape from it. Sooner or later we shall come to you and claim your life in atonement for the one which you have taken. The same fate shall be meted out to the wretched soldier, Smith, who, though less guilty than yourself, has incurred the same penalty by raising his sacrilegious hand against the chosen of Buddha. If your life is prolonged it is merely that you may have time to repent of your misdeed and to feel the full force of your punishment. And lest you should be tempted to cast it out of your mind and to forget it, our bell—our astral bell, the use of which is one of our occult secrets—shall ever remind you of what has been and what is to be. You shall hear it by day and you shall hear it by night and it will be a sign to you that, do what you may and go where you will, you can never shake yourself clear of the chelas of Ghoolab Shah. You will never see me more, accursed one, until the day when we come for you. Live in fear, and in that anticipation which is worse than death." With a menacing wave of the hand the figure turned and swept out of my tent into the darkness.

The instant that the fellow disappeared from my sight I recovered from the lethargy which had fallen upon me. Springing to my feet, I rushed to the opening and looked out. A Sepoy sentry was standing leaning upon his musket, a few paces off.

"You dog," I said in Hindustani, "what do you mean by letting people disturb me in this way?"

The man stared at me in amazement. "Has any one disturbed the Sahib?" he asked.

"This instant—this moment. You must have seen him pass out of my tent."

"Surely the Burra Sahib is mistaken," the man answered, respectfully but firmly. "I have been here for an hour and no one has passed from the tent."

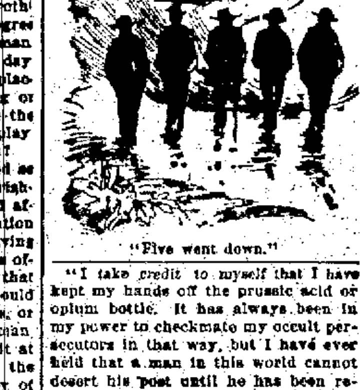
Puzzled and disconcerted, I was sitting by the side of my couch wondering whether the whole thing was a delusion, brought on by the nervous excitement of our skirmish, when a new marvel overtook me. From over my head there suddenly sounded a sharp, tinkling sound, like that produced by an empty glass when flipped by the nail, only louder and more intense. I looked up, but nothing was to be seen. I examined the whole interior of the tent carefully, but without discovering any cause for the strange sound. At last worn out with fatigue, I gave the mystery up, and throwing myself upon the couch was soon fast asleep. When I awoke this morning I was inclined to put the whole of my yesterday night's experience down to imagination, but I was soon disabused of the idea, for I had hardly risen before the same strange sound was repeated in my very ear as loudly, and to all appearance as causelessly, as before. What it is or where it comes from I cannot conceive. I have not heard it since. Can the fellow's threats have something in them and this be the warning bell of which he spoke? Surely it is impossible. Yet his manner was indescribably impressive. I have tried to set down what he said as accurately as I can, but I fear I have omitted a good deal. What is to be the end of this strange affair? I must go in for a course of religion and holy water. Not a word to Chamberlain or Elliott. They tell me I am looking like a ghost this morning.

Evening.—Have managed to compare notes with Gunner Rufus Smith of the Artillery, who knocked the old fellow over with the butt of his gun. His experience has been the same as mine. He has heard the sound too. What is the meaning of it all? My brain is in a whirl.

October 10 (four days later).—God help us!

This last laconic entry terminated the journal. It seemed to me that coming as it did after four days' complete silence it told a clearer tale of a shaken nerve and a broken spirit than could any more elaborate narrative. Pinned on to the journal was a supplementary statement which had evidently been recently added by the general.

"From that day to this," it said, "I have had no night or day free from the intrusion of that dreadful sound with its accompanying train of thought. Time and custom have brought me no relief, but, on the contrary, as the years pass over my head my physical strength decreases and my nerves become less able to bear up against the continual strain. I am a broken man in mind and body. I live in a state of tension, always straining my ears for the hated sound, afraid to converse with my fellows for fear of exposing my dreadful condition to them, with no comfort or hope of comfort on this side of the grave. I should be willing, Heaven knows, to die, and yet as each 5th of October comes round, I am prostrated with fear because I do not know what strange and terrible experience may be in store for me. Forty years have passed since I slew Ghoolab Shah, and forty times have I gone through all the horrors of death, without attaining the blessed peace which lies beyond. I have no means of knowing in what shape my fate will come upon me. I have immured myself in this lonely country, and surrounded myself with barriers, because in my weaker moments my instincts urge me to take some steps for self-protection, but I know well in my heart how futile it all is. They must come quickly now, for I grow old, and Nature will forestall them unless they make haste.



"Five went down."

"I take credit to myself that I have kept my hands off the prussic acid or opium bottle. It has always been in my power to checkmate my occult persecutors in that way, but I have ever held that a man in this world cannot desert his post until he has been relieved in due course by the authorities. I have no scruples, however, about exposing myself to danger, and during the Sikh and Sepoy wars I did all that a man could do to court death. He passed me by, however, and picked out many a young fellow to whom life was only opening and who had everything to live for, while I survived to win crosses and honors which had lost all relish for me. Well, well, those things cannot depend upon chance, and there is no doubt some deep reason for it all. One compensation Providence has made me in the shape of a true and faithful wife, to whom I told my dreadful secret before the wedding, and who nobly consented to share my lot. She has lifted half the burden from my shoulders, but with the effect, poor soul, of crushing her own life beneath its weight. My children, too, have been a comfort to me. Mordaunt knows all, or nearly all. Gabriel we have endeavored to keep in the dark, though we cannot prevent her from knowing that there is something amiss. I should like this statement to be shown to Dr. John Easterling, of Stranraer. He heard on one occasion this haunting sound. My own experience may show him that I spoke the truth when I said that there was much knowledge in the world which has never found its way to England yet.

J. B. HEATHERSTONE.

It was going out for dawn by the time that I had finished this extraordinary narrative, to which my sister and Mordaunt Heatherstone listened with the most absorbed attention. Already we could see through the window that the stars had begun to fade and a gray light to appear in the east. The crofter who owned the lurcher dog lived a couple of miles off, so it was time for us to be on foot. Leaving Esther to tell my father the story in such fashion as she might, we thrust some food in our pockets and set off upon our solemn and eventful errand.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

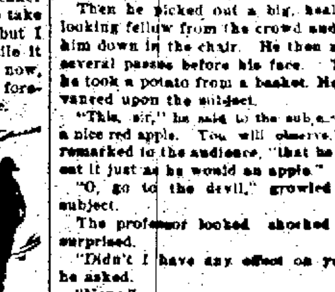
A PUZZLED DARKEY.

His Amusing Experience With An Accommodating Conductor.

There is a very obliging conductor on the Main street trolley line who always calls out the names of the streets the car stops at for the benefit of his passengers. The other day a colored gentleman, who bore the illustrious name of George Washington Robinson, boarded the car in charge of this obliging conductor. He was apparently a stranger in town and asked to be let off at Lake View. The conductor nodded pleasantly and George went in and sat down. The car proceeded on its way up Main street and the first stop was at Smith street. The conductor called out "Smith!" and a gentleman arose and left the car. The next stop announced was Taylor when another gentleman arose and got off. The car went on until the conductor pulled the bell and called out "Mary," at which a young lady alighted and when the trolley reached Elizabeth, a few blocks further on, another lady left the car upon the announcement of the name.

The colored gentleman was staring at the conductor by this time although none of the other passengers appeared to notice the coincidence of the names. Just one block this side of Gould avenue a passenger signified his desire to stop the car and the conductor called out "George!" The darkey looked up with a quizzical expression on his dusky countenance and then bolted for the door. The car went on and after looking around he asked the other passenger who had alighted if this was Lake View. The passenger replied it was George street and that Lake View was about half a mile farther down. A realization of the situation dawned on the African and he started walking towards Lake View muttering something about "fool nigger."

Depends on the Fence.



Visitor—"I say, old chap, is it worth one's while to try any shooting about here?"

Native—"Wall, young feller, that depends on who you shoot."

STUDIED TIME TABLES.

Success of This Fake Depended Largely Upon It.

"Gentlemen," he said, "while my assistant here passes around the hat I will fortify myself. Then I shall endeavor to show you my powers of mesmerism. They are wonderful, gentlemen, and it is well worth a quarter to see my efforts. Many times have I sat down, gentlemen, and wondered where I got my powers—but, gentlemen, we anticipate."

Then the hat was passed around, and the lecturer took a drink from a bottle he carried in an inconspicuous part of his trousers. After which he brought out a chair from the railroad office, put it in the center of the platform, and dumped the money from his hat into his pockets.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I could easily show you wonderful exhibitions of my power over my subject here, but some of you have probably seen 'fake' subjects, and might, therefore, doubt me. So, gentlemen, I will select one of you to show that my efforts are all in karat and above suspicion."

Then he picked out a big, healthy-looking fellow from the crowd and put him down in the chair. He then made several passes before his face. Then he took a potato from a basket. He advanced upon the subject.

"This, sir," he said to the subject, "is a nice red apple. You will observe," he remarked to the audience, "that he will eat it just as he would an apple."

"O, go to the devil," growled the subject.

The professor looked shocked and surprised.

"Didn't I have any effect on you?" he asked.

"Nope."

"Not a bit?"

"Not a bit."

"That's strange—very, very strange, I can't understand it. But just wait a second."

Then he made some more passes before the subject's face.

"Peter," he said, turning to his assistant, "run in there and get me another chair."

The chair was put in front of the subject.

"Permit me, sir, to introduce you to Miss Lillian Russell," said the professor, with a wave of his hand at the empty chair. "You will observe gentlemen, that he will talk to the empty chair as he would to a young woman."

"Ah, what do you take me for?" growled the subject.

"What, not yet?" exclaimed the professor in astonishment. "But just one second. Now, gentlemen, I will make some more passes, so. Now, gentlemen, here is a pin. You will observe, gentlemen, the subject will not feel the pain. I will stick it—"

"Not much you will!" said the subject.

"Gentlemen," said the professor, with wounded pride, "I have done my best. You have seen my efforts, I trust you have appreciated them. But, gentlemen, I cannot permit any gentleman to trample upon my feelings, sirs, simply because his will is stronger than mine. There comes your train, gentlemen; you've got to hustle if you want to catch it."

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BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, SEPT. 16, 1898.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

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HON. WILLIAM A. STONE,
of Allegheny.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR
J. P. S. GOBIN,
of Lebanon.

FOR SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE
W. W. PORTER,
of Philadelphia,
WILLIAM DAVID PORTER,
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FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS
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HON. C. W. STONE,
of Warren County.

FOR MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY
HON. B. A. DEMPSEY,
of Bradford,
T. F. RICHMOND,
of Smethport.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER
J. W. CAMPBELL,
of Kane.

FOR CORONER
E. R. SHERMAN,
of Bradford.

No Republican will be justified in cutting the ticket this fall. Vote the ticket straight.

MAINE as usual comes to the front with a plurality of 27,000 for governor and returns her four able congressmen to the lower house.

COL. JAMES A. SEXTON of Chicago was elected commander-in-chief of the National Association, G. A. R., at Cincinnati last week. Philadelphia was selected for the next national encampment.

EVERY foreign paper that has commented on the war with Spain credits the government with good military management and remarkable success. The contrary view in this country is merely partisan.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE Port Allegany Reporter says: "When Dempsey and Richmond accepted the nominations for assembly the Quay collar was clasped to their necks and they dare not remove the yokes." So far as Mr. Richmond is concerned this statement is absolutely false. He is not committed to Quay or any other man. What Mr. Dempsey's position is we have no means of knowing, having had no conversation with him on the subject.—Kane Republican.

LAST Sunday the Empress of Austria, while travelling incognito with her suite, was foully murdered by an Italian anarchist at Geneva, Switzerland, while going from her hotel to the boat on which she was about to embark. The assassin is known as Louis Luccheni, who has led a vagabond's existence, claiming never to have known either father or mother. She walked 130 feet after the knife had penetrated her heart three and a third inches.

OUR able congressman, Hon. C. W. Stone, has made a record in the lower house of congress that every Republican in the 27th district can justly feel proud of. As a statesman he is without a superior in that body. He is in perfect sympathy with the national administration and will be found an able factor in shaping national affairs that are liable to arise over our late complications with Spain. Republicans see to it that Hon. C. W. Stone is returned with an increased majority.

OUR CANDIDATES.

In the present canvass four candidates for the legislature are running—Fagnan and Bowley on the Democratic and Richmond and Dempsey on the Republican ticket. In speaking of the Republican candidates it is not our purpose to exalt one at the sacrifice of the other, but it cannot be deemed partial or disloyal if, for the present, we make especial mention of Mr. Richmond who is our own home candidate. Mr. Richmond was born in Smethport May 12, 18[illegible], and his whole life has been identified with McKean county and its interests. He graduated from the law college at Lawrence, Kansas, in 18[illegible] and after a brief sojourn in the western States returned to Smethport to practice his profession. Since opening his office here he has constantly grown in legal culture and professional standing, gathering around him a large clientage of able and prominent business men until now his practice is second to none in the borough of Smethport. In learning, integrity and ability he ranks with the best of our lawyers at the bar and commands the confidence of our entire community.

It is eminently right that such a gentleman should represent us in the legislature. We need such men to conduct our legislation. Fools and knaves can clog good laws, but fools and knaves cannot make good laws. Legislatures, like all other organizations, may degenerate in mental power or in moral character. It is the duty of the people to see that they shall not be composed of weak and corrupt elements. It is not the crank, not the boodler, not the crafty politician who can fix and pull the wires of trickery who can best serve the people in legislative halls; but the man of earnest purpose and of steady brain, quick enough to detect corruption or injustice and brave enough to thwart its enactment into law. Such a character, we are proud to say, we have in the person of Mr. Richmond, and he deserves the support of every honest voter in the

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12, 1898.

President McKinley doesn't believe that the war was badly managed. On the contrary he knows that it was, as a whole, well managed; so well managed as to surprise the world by the results accomplished in an incredibly short time. He has no idea that the most thorough investigation of the conduct of the war will uncover any mysterious evil, or that it is necessary to find a scape goat for some great wrong. But he does believe that a dignified, dispassionate and scientific inquiry, made by men of broad-gauge minds and accomplishments, will be valuable in showing up some weak spots in our present system of running the quartermaster, commissary and medical departments of the army—a system intrenched in laws that right or wrong, under existing conditions, must be carried out until the laws are changed. In other words, that a thorough inquiry will result in pointing out the changes that should be made to improve the system. It was because of this belief that President McKinley concluded to order the inquiry made that was requested by Secretary Alger. The commission entrusted with the duty of making this inquiry will be composed of men who are widely known and whose findings will be accepted by the entire country. Generals Miles and Shafter, who are both in Washington, say they will welcome the closest scrutiny of their every act, and the same sentiments are expressed by Serg't Gen. Sternberg and Gen. Eagan, head of the commissary department. The latter is so confident that his department is all right that he says he wishes the President would have the inquiry made entirely by his political opponents.

Owing to the rapidity with which money is accumulating in the treasury Secretary Gage has notified the holders of the old currency "sixes", which will be payable Jan. 1, next, of his willingness to redeem them whenever presented. There are about $14,000,000 outstanding in these bonds. He has also offered to anticipate the October interest on the four per cent. bonds. It will be the special aim of Secretary Gage to see that the money is got back into circulation fast enough to prevent any disturbance in business circles.

Gov. Shaw of Iowa came to Washington to see about getting the volunteers from his State mustered out, but the matter had been determined before his arrival, by the decision of the War Department to order out one-half of the troops from each State. In reply to a question as to the political outlook in his State, Gov. Shaw said: "The political situation in Iowa is about as satisfactory to the Republicans as they could wish. An election is to be held in November for State Auditor, Treasurer, Attorney General and two members of the Supreme Court, and the verdict will be in favor of the Republican ticket by a rousing majority. Our State convention this year adopted about the most emphatic sound money plank that has been promulgated anywhere." Representative Cousins, who was with Gov. Shaw, said the State would send a solid Republican Congressional delegation, as a matter of course.

Commissioner Evans has issued a statement in answer to the charge made by Kansas Populists that his administration of the Pension Bureau was harsh and unjust. He shows that the average number of pensions allowed under him has been much higher than under his predecessor and the average number of rejections much lower, a showing which would not be possible if the charge was true. One source of grumbling has been that Commissioner Evans has, from the day he assumed office, given applications for original pensions precedence over applications for an increase, on the ground that those who had no pension should be waited upon before those who had a pension that they wished increased, but no amount of grumbling can make that an unjust policy.

The five American Peace Commissioners—Secretary Day, Senators Davis, Frye and Gray and Hon. Whitelaw Reid—will hold a conference with President McKinley this week for the purpose of receiving their instructions. They are to sail from New York on the 17th inst. No official announcement has been made or will be made of what demand this government will make, but there is a strong belief in Washington, that so far as the Philippines is concerned, it will be confined to the absolute possession of the island of Luzon, the largest and most prosperous of the group, and the establishment of a guaranteed fair government for the rest of the islands, with open ports for commerce. While the President will tell the commissioners what he thinks the treaty should contain, he will not insist on their attempting to secure precisely that, being perfectly willing for them to act as in their discretion they may deem best, having absolute confidence that they will not agree to anything that will not be approved by the country and by himself.

SPAIN may be right in wanting the ashes of Christopher Columbus taken back to that country. There's no particular comfort in remembering the Cristobal Colon.—Philadelphia Times. Certainly, take them back. We have got the island. Spain can have the ashes.

THE unwashed and unterrified opened a boodle campaign in Bradford last night. All their heavy guns were present, including their candidate for governor, George A. Jenks. They had their usual glorification, taken from a Democratic standpoint.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefitted from first dose. She continued its use and after taking six bottles found herself sound and well; now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was. Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store. Large bottles 50c and $1.00.

From an Old Soldier.

Knox, Ind., Jan. 11, 1897.

Gents:—I have every confidence in recommending your Syrup of Pepsin. I am 72 years of age and am broken down, the trouble having been brought on by my experience in the war. Your medicine has done me more good than a hundred doctors and I am just about well of stomach troubles. Yours truly, Jefferson Wilhelm. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

For broken surfaces, sores, insect bites, burns, skin diseases and especially piles there is one reliable remedy, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. When you call for DeWitt's don't accept counterfeits or frauds. You will not be disappointed with DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

Ballard's Snow Liniment will Cure

Neuralgia. It will also cure lame back, sore throat, wounds, sprains, bruises, cuts, old sores. Ladies, it will cure your [illegible]. Sold by Chadwick's drug store.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House, in the borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1898,

at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's interest in all and singular the rights, powers, privileges, immunities and franchises of the said Lafayette Manufacturing Company including the franchises to be a corporation whether now possessed or hereafter acquired by the said Lafayette Manufacturing Company and used or enjoyed in connection with said company, together with all and singular the tenements and appurtenances belonging and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, toll, incomes, rents, issues and profits thereof and all the estate, title and interest whatsoever as well at law as in equity of the said Lafayette Manufacturing Company of, in and to the same and also all and singular the lands, real estate and premises of the said Lafayette Manufacturing Company, the party of the first part particularly described as follows, that is to say,

FIRST—All that certain tract or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the township of Lafayette, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a hemlock at the southwest corner of Warrant No. 2263; thence east on warrant line five hundred (500) perches to a post; thence north one hundred and ninety-two and six-tenths (192 6-10) perches to a beech birch; thence east one hundred and four and six-tenths (104 6-10) perches to a post; thence north one hundred and sixty-four and four-tenths (164 4-10) perches to a post; thence east three and seven-tenths (3 7-10) perches to a post in the east line of Warrant No. 2262, (said post being six and four-tenths (6 4-10) perches south of the southwest corner of Warrant No. 2264); thence north on warrant line three hundred and fifty-six (356) perches to a post the northeast corner of Warrant No. 2263, said post being in the south line of Lewis Run tract; thence west five hundred and ninety-three and four-tenths (593 4-10) perches to a post the northwest corner of Warrant No. 2263; thence south on warrant line seven hundred and fourteen (714) perches to the place of beginning. Containing two thousand five hundred and thirty and 26-100 (2,530 26-100) acres more or less and being Warrant number 2263 and part of Warrant numbered 2262, and being same premises deeded by Anna M. A. (Dean) Hull and Thomas G. Hull her husband to Charles S. Whitney and Samuel A. Wheeler by deed dated December [illegible], 18[illegible], and recorded in Deed Book Vol. [illegible], page [illegible], &c. And the said Samuel A. Wheeler's interest having been conveyed to Charles S. Whitney by deed dated July 3rd, 18[illegible], saving, excepting and reserving nevertheless from the above described premises unto the said Charles S. Whitney, his heirs and assigns forever all petroleum or rock oil in or under said above described land together with sufficient natural gas for use in developing and producing said oil, and all mineral rights to the said above described land and sufficient timber from said above described land for all oil well rigs that may be erected thereon. Together with all oil wells now upon said above described land with the rigs, boilers, engines, tanks, casing, tubing, pipe, fittings, fixtures and appurtenances to said wells belonging. Also together with all buildings now erected upon said above described land and also together with all right of way and entry to, over and across the said above described land for the full and proper enjoyment of the several exceptions and reservations hereinbefore excepted and reserved to the said Charles S. Whitney, his heirs and assigns, above grant is made subject to right of way granted to the Manufacturers' Gas Company, its successors and assigns for a gas line under articles by C. S. Whitney and S. A. Wheeler dated December 19th, 1887. Also subject to right of way or permits for National Transit Company's oil and gas lines and the Tidewater Pipe Company, Limited, oil line, and subject to the right of way of the Bradford and Western Pennsylvania Railroad company. Together with a number of lumber shanties and barns located thereon.

SECOND—All that tract or parcel of land situate in the township of Lafayette, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, described as follows, 1st: Beginning at a post in the east line of Warrant No. 2262 at the southeast corner of lot No. 1 as surveyed by John W. Weeks; thence running along said warrant line south 2 degrees west seventy-six and four-tenths (76 4-10) perches to a post; thence north 88 degrees west one hundred four and seven-tenths (104 7-10) perches to a post; thence north 2 degrees east seventy-six and four-tenths (76 4-10) perches to a post; thence along lot No. 1 aforesaid south 88 degrees east one hundred and four and seven-tenths (104 7-10) perches to a post, the place of beginning. Containing fifty (50) acres of land, strict measure be the same more or less and being lot No. 2 of the survey made by John W. Weeks, surveyor, Oct. 25th, 1860, and a part of Warrant No. 2262. Unimproved.

2nd. Beginning at a post in the Kittanning road at the southeast corner of lot No. 5 of the survey before mentioned; thence running along the Kittanning road south 33 degrees west fifty-four and eight-tenths (54 8-10) perches to a post; thence along the north line of lot No. 4 north 88 degrees west one hundred and twenty-four (124) perches to a post; thence north 2 degrees east forty-seven and eight-tenths (47 8-10) perches to a post; thence along lots Nos. 2 and 3 one hundred and fifty and eight-tenths (150 8-10) perches to a post, the place of beginning. Containing forty (40) acres, strict measure be the same more or less, and being lot No. 3 of the survey aforesaid and a part of Warrants Nos. [illegible]

[illegible]

13.

FIRST—Defendant's interest in all that certain tract of land in the borough of Kane, McKean county and State of Pennsylvania. Beginning at a post in the west side of Welsh street, one hundred and fifty feet (150 ft.) southwardly from the southwest corner of Bayard and Welsh streets; thence south twenty degrees east (S. 20 degrees E.) fifty feet (50 ft.); thence parallel to Bayard street by the north side of an alley ten feet wide south seventy degrees west (S. 70 degrees W.) fifty feet (50 ft.); thence parallel to Welsh street north twenty degrees west (N. 20 degrees W.) fifty feet (50 ft.); thence north seventy degrees east (N. 70 degrees E.) fifty feet (50 ft.) to the place of beginning. Containing 2,500 square feet. Improved and having thereon one one-story frame dwelling house and usual out-buildings.

SECOND—Also defendant's interest in all that certain tract of land in the borough of Kane, McKean county and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. [illegible], and being lot No. 60, Bayard street, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the southeast corner of Bayard and Welsh streets; thence by the south side of Bayard street (30 feet from the centre thereof) north seventy degrees east (N. 70 degrees E.) fifty feet (50 ft.); thence parallel to Welsh street south twenty degrees east (S. 20 degrees E.) one hundred and seventy-five feet (175 ft.); thence parallel to Bayard street south seventy degrees west (S. 70 degrees W.) fifty feet (50 ft.); thence by the east side of Welsh street (30 feet from the centre thereof) north twenty degrees west (N. 20 degrees W.) one hundred and seventy-five feet (175 ft.) to the place of beginning. Containing 8,750 square feet. Improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling house, two one-story frame dwelling houses and usual out-buildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Mary H. Hower at the suit of The Rochester Saving and Loan Association.

A. P. Hiley, plaintiff's attorney.

14.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate in the township of Wetmore, in the county of McKean, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at post S. W. corner of lot No. 102 of the Kane survey; thence by same north forty-seven degrees west one hundred and eighty-five rods to centre of the Great State Road; thence by same south thirty-four degrees west, forty-seven rods; thence south forty-four and one-fourth (44¼) degrees east fifty-nine rods to a corner in Owl Creek; thence down the same south seventy-one and three-fourths degrees west, fifty-one and four-tenths rods to a corner; thence east one hundred and forty-three rods more or less to the place of beginning. Containing fifty-five (55) acres. Reserving and excepting, however, from above grant all the timber, standing, lying and being upon the said land, of twelve inches and upwards at two feet from the ground, and also the gas, coal, iron, limestone, petroleum and other minerals in or upon the above described lands, together with the right of the owners thereof of entering freely at all times for the purpose of exploring for, producing, digging, mining and carrying away the same, and the right to divide or sub-divide into parts or parcels at pleasure, and to transfer and assign the same or any part thereof at will, provided that sufficient compensation is made by the owner of the minerals for any of [illegible]

[illegible]

centre of the road at a post standing in the south line of land conveyed to Thomas Burnett, lot No. 158; thence by the said road south thirty-six and one-half (36½ degrees) degrees west forty-three and six-tenths (43.6) perches to a post corner; thence south one hundred and three (103) perches to a beech corner standing in the north line of lot No. 164; thence west one hundred and forty-five and four-tenths (145.4) perches to a post corner of lot No. 56; thence north one hundred and thirty-eight (138) perches to a post corner of land conveyed to Charles Bell, lot No. 160; thence east one hundred and seventy-one and six-tenths (171.6) perches to the place of beginning. Containing one hundred and twenty-seven and nine-tenths (127.9) acres be the same more or less, being a lot conveyed by William Y. Keating et al. to Uriah Vandermark, deed bearing date of October 27th, 1871. Excepting and reserving about nine acres sold to Wallace Vandermark. Also—Twenty-five acres deeded to Mary Ann Daley. Also—[illegible] William H. White and wife conveyed to Charles B. Baley by deed dated October 6th, 18[illegible], and recorded in the Recorder's office in and for McKean county in Deed Book Vol. 80 at page 116, etc. About forty acres improved and having thereon one one and one-half story frame dwelling house, one barn, usual outbuildings, one orchard and several springs of water.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Wm. H. White, defendant, Charles B. Baley and T. P. Baley, terre tenants, at the suit of Roberts Bros., use of Royce Baley.

Button & Gallup, plaintiffs' attorneys.

J. F. DAVIS, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., Sept. 15, 1898.

Our Low Prices Attract Trade,

Sale of Remnants at Olean.

We have completed our annual inventory and find many broken lots and short pieces. We want to turn these into money and prices will do it. If you watch this store it will repay you for we sell good reliable furniture, wall paper, carpets, etc., at lower prices than any store in the city. Our stock is large, good, light and plenty of help to serve you.

Note a Few of Our Special Drives

Remnants of Ingrains up to 12 yards at 39c yard.
Remnants of Ingrains 12 to 20 yards at cost.
Remnants of Brussels up to 20 yards at cost.
Remnants of Moquettes up to 20 yards 75c yard.
20 Hassocks, square shape, 40c to close.
Remnants in oil cloths, linoleums, mattings, lace curtains, draperies, rugs, carpets, etc., at very low prices to sell quick.
15 brass extension poles to close out at 25c.
100 yards 36-inch cretone 10½c yard was 18c.
25 yards 50-inch brocatelle $1.50 yard, was $2.00.
100 odd window shades 15c and 25c, were 25c and 50c.
3 rope portiers $1.50 each, were $2.00.
5 bamboo portiers 85c each, were $1.25.
8 Grand Rapids Sweepers $1.50, were $2.00.
Many odd chairs, tables, etc., to select at low prices.
500 white curtain poles at 15c each.
10 porch rockers at 90c.
30 couches at $10, worth $12.
10 oak bedroom suites $13.48, worth $15.
Beautiful designs in new parlor tables $3.50 to $7.00.
White or gold picture frames, mat and glass, ready to frame, 49c

Andrews & Conkling, The Complete House Furnishers,
135-137 Union St., Olean.

We pay freight. We sew Carpets above 60c Free.

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY

BY BUYING

At Mason's Hardware

THE NEAT STORE
THE POPULAR STORE
THE HARDWARE STORE
that sells Hardware right, and is stocked with the Best Hardware.

Fruit Cans

Pints and Quarts,	55c doz
Half Gallons,	75c doz

ONE

Featherstone Bicycle

IN STOCK

It will be sold at Cost.

F. A. MASON,
Smethport, Pa.

J. COLEGROVE'S

Cash Bargain Day,

Sat. Sept. 17.

3 cans unpeeled peaches for	25c
3 cans Lake Shore pumpkin	25c
3 cans tomatoes	25c
Corn beef to day, per can	20c
Full cream cheese to-day	10c lb
1 pint bottle Ketchup	8c
Full pint bottle Blue Label Ketchup	19c
Royal baking powder, pounds	40c
Royal salad dressing, large size, bottle, to-day special at	42c
Haynes' vanilla or lemon extract, full 2 oz bottle, special at	20c
Potatoes, Peerless Michigan seed	75c bu
Sweet potatoes, fancy Jersey stock	3c lb
4 boxes axle grease for	25c
3 cans cove oysters for	25c
Dunbar Shrimp	19c can
Heinz 1 qt stone jar apple butter	15c

J. Colegrove,

Next to Bank.

4—DAYS—4.

S. HICKS,

OPTICIAN,

KANE,

WILL TEST EYES AND FIT GLASSES AT

Dr. Chadwick's Drug Store,

Smethport, Pa.,

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday,

SEPTEMBER 12, 13, 14 and 15.

Office hours from 1 to 4 p. m.
and " 7 to 9 p. m.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers,
The famous little pills.

50 STYLES OF HAMMOCKS.

We have the choice of all hammock styles here, and the better styles are all greatly reduced.

Mexican hammocks—50 cts. up.
Woven wire hammocks—$2.00.
Swinging Couches, Etc, up to $3.75.

THE BEST FREEZER.

We have studied all freezers, but none compares with the Peerless for convenience and quickness.

The 2-quart size costs $1.75.
All sizes up to ten gallons.

WATER COOLERS---FILTERS.

The filter that makes water chemically pure is the Crystal Purity. The cost is $8.00.

Water Coolers—2 qt. to 10 gal.—$1.25 up.
Seed filters to fit any faucet—25 cts.

HORSE GOODS---HARNESS.

We can carry more harness—more kinds of horse goods; and we sell them cheaper than any store within your reach.

Single Driving Harness—$5.50 up.
Double Driving Harness—$25.00 up.
Team Harness in large variety.
Every need of a horse is supplied here.

$3.25 LAWN MOWER.

We believe that we have the best lawn mower that is sold anywhere so low as $3.25. *It is sold as low as any lawn mower that is worth having can be.*

We are exclusive agents for the Pennsylvania Lawn Mowers.

$19.50 SEWING MACHINES.

We sell the Demorest—that old and famous machine—with all the improvements that modern machines have at $19.50. It is every whit as good as the machines which cost twice that and more. We buy from the makers, and sell at small profit. We pay no agents' commissions—have no installment plans. That is where the difference in price comes in.

100 DINNER SETS.

We carry constantly one hundred styles of Dinner Sets in our China Department. Prices begin at $6.75 for a set of 100 pieces. Haviland Dinner Sets—imported by us direct—$30.00.

In this store you find an incomparable variety and prices based on the lowest buying cost that any store can have.

EMERY & WEAVER,

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,

The Great Supply House. BRADFORD.

TO THE PUBLIC

in general and

LADIES IN PARTICULAR

You are respectfully invited to my store to look over the prettiest lot of dress goods ever brought into town; also the largest and best assortment of Women's, Misses' and Children's Shoes in black and tan colors.

From week to week I propose to advertise specialties, giving the public an idea of the large stock of merchandise carried in my store. This week I would call your attention to our

Wash Dress Goods, in Linen and Linen Effects, Light and Dark Percales, Lawns, Madras cloth, Piques, Cambrics, Plain and Dotted Swiss Mulls.

In Shoes you can see a window full of samples; inside are dozens pairs. Do not be afraid to ask to look over the stock. If you do not see what you want ask for it and we will be only too glad to show you.

D. C. YOUNG'S,

May 10, 1898. Smethport, Pa

Don't You Want Something Entirely New in

Calicoes, Percales for winter, Fleece-lined Calicoes, Muslins, the latest things in Dress Plaids, Ribbons, etc.

Remember these goods are not shop worn. They are all new, having just arrived, and include all the latest novelties. A careful comparison of prices with other dealers will convince you that we have some bargains for you.

Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co.,

SMETHPORT, PA.

We Sell

OUR OWN Hand-made, Platform and Buckboard Wagons, Oak Tan, Hand-stitched Harness.

GRATON CARRIAGE CO.'S Indestructible Vehicles in all styles.

MURRAY & CO.'S CELEBRATED Summer Horse Clothing and Lap Dusters.

We take pleasure in showing these goods to everybody and would like to show them to you.

OAK LEATHER HARNESS & CARRIAGE CO.,

Sign, THE GRAY HORSE. 258 Union St., Olean, N. Y.

GROCERIES

In things good to eat we
are pleasing a multitude.
If you are not a customer
of ours "get in the push."

Weppners Famous
Strawberry Hams & Bacon
Own Brand Lard

High Grade Flours
Washburn's Best
Pillsbury's Best
Thornton & Chester's Best
Franklin Mills Entire Wheat

Finest Coffees
Try "Red Label" and Juno

Winners in Teas
at old prices
Try Our Uncolored Japan

BARGAINS EVERY DAY
in the week.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.
General Merchants,
Sept. 6, '98. Smethport, Pa.

The Season for Views
is now here. Have this work done when the foliage is prettiest. That time is now.
Still headquarters for fine photographs.

The Latest Improved Graphophone
is here. Come to the studio and hear it. If you want one I have the agency.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer,
Smethport, Pa.

"SHOES."

We will send to any responsible person shoes to select from. We have everything in

Fine Shoes

in styles and quality that cannot be purchased in any small town. We make a specialty of FINE SHOES; every width and size.

BURT & PACKARD'S Korrect Shape Shoes for Men. We refer you to our many customers in Smethport.

R. W. Bloodsworth & Co.,
Olean, N. Y.

smoke
The American Gentleman Cigar.
Don't take the "just as good" kind, but insist on the genuine article. No artificial flavoring. Nothing used in its manufacture but "pure quill" stock. For sale everywhere.

McKean County Miner
Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, SEPT. 16, 1898.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Read J. Colegrove's advertisement.

—Sheriff Davis has a continued story in the MINER to run three weeks.

—Owing to Judge Olmsted's illness the band stand case was continued.

—Thomas Camp has moved into the Rogers residence on King street.

—Mr. John Forrest, on Tuesday, presented his wife with a magnificent Bret piano.

—The colored people of Olean celebrated emancipation day at Riverhurst yesterday.

—A large delegation of Smethport people attended the funeral of Hon. A. T. Barden at Eldred Sunday.

—Grass and weeds along the sidewalks should be cut. The street commissioner should see that it is done at once.

—The Olean District Conference convenes at Cuba, N. Y., Sept. 19th, instead of Sept. 12th as previously announced.

—"Jack Frost" has been busy for a few nights back in getting the forest foliage into proper shape to suit his artistic taste.

—Ed. Hungerford's bright little boy has been suffering with cholera infantum for a few days but is better at this writing.

—Fires will be started in the new glass plant at Hazelhurst next Saturday and on the 15th of October they will begin to blow glass.

—"Racket" Stickles gives you a few reasons why you should trade with him. In a new advertisement in this issue. Read it carefully.

—Chas. Lemmler has a new advertisement on the first page this week and tells you about his stock of trunks, etc. Be sure to read it.

—The store of H. W. Rubin & Co. will close to-night at 6 o'clock and remain closed until Monday morning, account of the Jewish New Year.

—D. C. Young is having a large silo built on his large farm at Larabee. This without doubt will be the largest silo to be found in this section.

—Last Wednesday Justice B. E. Knapp and Comrade Peirce draped the hose house in memory of their dead 1st assistant foreman, E. M. Kerns.

—The barn of S. P. Holcomb of Marvin creek was entered on Wednesday night and a fine pair of horse blankets, buggy whip and a peck measure were stolen.

—Wm. Hanley of Bradford was over Wednesday and was awarded the contract by the county commissioners of repairing the foundations of some of the poor farm buildings.

—At a meeting of the committee on the nomination of officers for the local Anti-Saloon League it was voted to adjourn until Saturday evening, Sept. 17, at 7:45 when an organization will be perfected.

—It is probable that Eve always blamed Adam because she couldn't have a church wedding.—Warren Mail. Well, what's the difference, they took a wedding tour after partaking of the apple dumpling.

—The Westfield Free Press claims that Atwell's oil well at Gaines is causing considerable surprise in that section. It is proving better than at first stated which was 5 barrels. Now it is claimed it will flush almost 10 barrels. [illegible]

—It is remarkable how persistent some people are. Postmaster J. G. Gallup says in spite of the necessity of revenue stamps people will keep on putting them on letters instead of using the regular postage stamps.

—Many of ex-Senator A. F. Bennet's friends are urging him to stand as a candidate for mayor of Bradford. A most excellent selection and one that would be heartily endorsed by the citizens of Bradford.

—Bert Leonard of Emporium was lodged in jail Monday by Constable Tadder on the charge of larceny. He is the reputed cattle thief who has caused the residents of Farmers Valley and vicinity so much trouble lately.

—Hon. R. A. Dempsey of Bradford has secured a contract from the government to furnish 160,000 pounds of smokeless powder. The Era says the Rock Glycerine company's plant near Custer City will manufacture the powder.

—Andrew Reilly has broken ground and will erect a residence on Franklin street just back of his store. Mr. Reilly possesses the right spirit and is doing all in his power to improve the town. Let others follow his example.

—List of letters remaining in the post-office at Smethport for the week ending Sept. 10, 1898: Homer Bigler, H. T. Hill, Miss Mildred Johnston, James Morgan, John Q. Smith. Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised."

—Appropriate action on the death of Ervin M. Kerns was taken at the meeting of the Masonic lodge on Wednesday evening. Mr. Kerns was made a Master Mason in the fall of 1893 and was one of the brightest members of the lodge.

—The difficulty between the collector and school directors of Otto township was amicably settled out of court. The amount involved was four hundred dollars and to save cost and litigation the matter was settled by the bondsmen paying $300.

—Dr. Benninghoff informed the MINER man, while in Bradford last Friday, that his partner, Dr. J. B. Stewart, had received orders to report to Surgeon Gen'l Sternburg to serve as physician in the regular army. Dr. Stewart left for Washington at once.

—Will Previn and his braves captured Dan Bacon and his followers in a game of base ball last Saturday to the tune of 19 to 10. Previn was so highly elated over the event that he sent to Crosby and had the band come down in order to properly celebrate the occasion.

—Messrs. H. W. Rubin & Co., the popular gents' furnishers call attention to their large stock in that line. This old and reliable firm is too well and favorably known to need "puffing." Read advertisement carefully and call when in need of anything in their line.

—The flags in town have been at half mast since Monday as a token of respect for Ervin M. Kerns. Mayor Fagnan of Bradford also ordered all the flags of the city to be lowered to half mast. Smethport extends thanks to Bradford over this token of respect to our fallen hero.

—Tuesday afternoon the citizens of Olean put on their holiday attire to welcome home their brave soldier boys. The business part of the city was gaily decorated with the national colors and almost the entire populace turned out to give hearty welcome to the nation's brave defenders.

—Mrs. Mary Brady, aged 65 years, died at her home in Simpson last Thursday of apoplexy. She came to this country from Ireland 49 years ago. A husband and one son mourn her departure. The funeral was held Sunday at St. Bernard's church, Bradford, Rev. Wm. Coonan officiating.

—On Saturday Tom Harrington received from James Maloney, an old comrade who is serving Uncle Sam, an army cracker embellished with the stars and stripes and the Cuban flag. The sight of the cracker seemed to revive the martial spirit in Tom and he seemed anxious to enter the ranks again.

—William T. Seger, of the firm of R. Seger & Son, was a most agreeable caller at this office Monday. The firm will open a gent's complete furnishing establishment in the Reilly block. Their opening will occur next Tuesday night. They come highly recommended and will furnish first-class goods.

—The new Methodist church at Clermont will be dedicated on the 25th inst. Presiding Elder Lattimer and several other speakers will be present. The Methodist people of that place have had a great many difficulties to overcome and a great deal of credit is due the perseverance and energy of their pastor.

—Mr. Tappan informed the MINER man that 32 houses have been completed at Hazelhurst and on Saturday contracts were made for the erection of 22 more. The water line is completed and the reservoir will be finished in about 15 days. They have a force of 50 men employed on the water works. The new town is putting on metropolitan airs.

—The Smethport foot ball team is doing some good work and is getting in shape for games quite rapidly, and the management is now ready to make dates for the season. Candidates are coming in rapidly and those who make the team will have to show that they have talent as well as "shape" and strength. Surely the prospects are brightening.

—Rev. Dr. Walker will preach on the following subjects next Sunday: In the morning at 10:30, "Heaven for a Heavenly Nature." A sermon to the senior members of the church. (Veterans' Day.) At 7:30 p. m., "The Choice of Moses—Motives which should Influence Youth." A sermon to young people. A most cordial invitation is extended to the young people of the town.

—Last Saturday night the Crosby band came down and serenaded the town. They visited many residences and public places and furnished some delightful music. The band is composed of a very gentlemanly lot of men. Some of our boys assisted in the serenade. The boys were generously treated to cigars and other refreshments and Mr. Previn furnished them a fine lunch. Come again.

—A Great Bend Sunday school teacher, says an exchange, was asking a bright boy of her class some questions. "Now," she said, "tell me who made the world and all that is in it." "God did," replied the boy, with commendable promptitude. "God can do everything, can't he?" she asked again. The boy hesitated a moment. "I don't believe he can lick Dewey," he answered at last, and his teacher sat silent between her religion and her patriotism.

—The following marriage licenses have been granted since our last issue: John A. Johnson and Miss Effie May Kleckner, Bradford; Frank W. Hastings and Miss Edith J. Straight, Bradford; James Ward, Corning, N. Y., and Miss Mary Brader, Sartwell, Pa.; Leon V. Robbins and Miss Gertrude G. Zook, Bradford; Stephen Kennelly and Mrs. Martha J. Kenelly, Lock Haven. The latter is rather a peculiar case. This couple had been married and separated but never divorced. The wife refused to re-enter [illegible] relations unless the marriage ceremony was gone over again. She [illegible] believed in observing the law.

—Last Sunday, while Gifford's men were bringing the stranded logs lying along Potato creek to the mill, Burdette Hall fell in between two logs where the water was about ten feet deep and being unable to swim came very near drowning. His companions had considerable difficulty in extricating Mr. Hall from a watery grave. But they finally succeeded in bringing him ashore, nearly exhausted. It was a very fortunate escape.

—The glass plant last Sunday was a great attraction for many of our townspeople. The main furnace was quite warm, only 2,700 degrees, and was using gas at the rate of 210 feet per minute. When all the ovens are heated it will require about 119,000,000 feet per annum or the time a plant usually runs. Our gas company have quite an undertaking to supply this great demand and it will require the drilling of many holes.

—Farmers who have a quantity of potatoes ought to try an experiment that used to be in vogue years ago when cellars were not as common as they are now. In earlier days farmers used to bury their potatoes in the ground, and how mealy and sweet they were when taken out in the spring. Potatoes kept in a warm cellar lose all their natural taste, become soggy and watery. Farmers, try the experiment; bury a few and see how delicious they will be in the spring.

—Hayes Heath, being a truthful man and not given to yarning, here is what he says about an incident that occurred at Ridgway during the Firemen's convention: Rooms being scarce at the hotels he was moved about wherever it was most convenient. The last night he occupied a couch in the parlor where several ladies who had no room were seated. A man got out on the veranda of the hotel and imagined he was in his room about to retire. Soon his stomach began to trouble him, and not liking to soil his room, he very considerately raised the window and pushing his head inside performed the Jonah and whale act much to the surprise of the occupants of the parlor.

—Hon. Abram T. Barden, one of Eldred's most honored citizens, passed away on Thursday of last week. For a period of three years the deceased had been in rather poor health. The direct cause of his death was a general breaking down of the system, followed by acute stomach and liver troubles. A loving wife and three sons, F. E., E. A. and H. E. Barden, are left to mourn his departure. The deceased was born in Broome county, N. Y., on April 16, 1826, and came with his parents to Eldred township in 1836. For a time after reaching man's estate he was engaged in lumbering. In 1853 he engaged in the mercantile business, which he had continued ever since. He has held various offices of trust and at one time was associate judge of the county. At the ripe age of 72 years he bids adieu to earthly cares and goes to a final rest.

—Mr. W. L. Cooper has retired from the newspaper business and hereafter the Bradford Sunday Herald will be conducted by Mrs. Ada Cable, Mr. Richard J. Murray, and Mr. P. D. Loughlin. The paper will be independent in politics and just as brisk locally as it ever was. The Sunday Herald has the same telegraphic news service that the Era prints and is therefore a successful publication.—Bradford Era. Considering the fact that Prof. Cooper has only been in the newspaper business four years and accumulated enough of the filthy lucre during that time to become the possessor of a good paying gas well with a large leased territory adjacent, he is certainly not in need of sympathy, but is to be congratulated. To the new editress the MINER gives hearty welcome and hopes that her new venture may prove both pleasant and profitable.

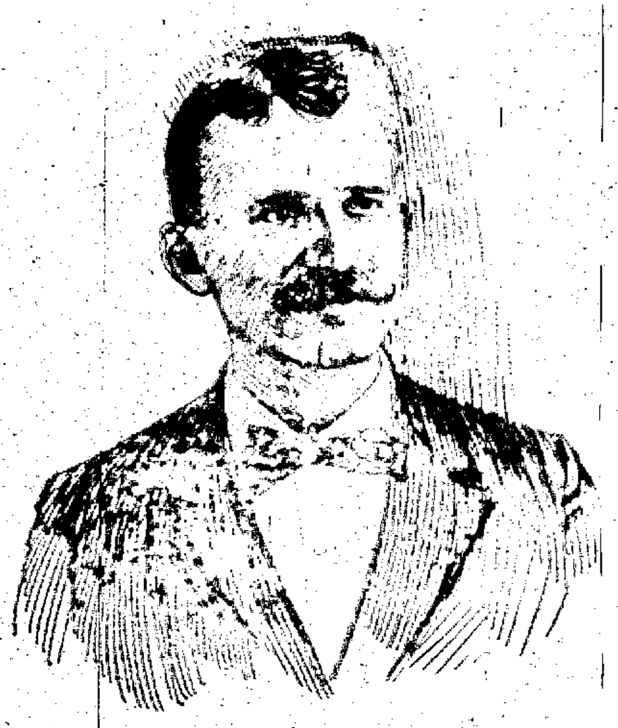
—The confirmation services at St. Luke's church on Tuesday night were most impressive. There were seventeen in the class ranged about the altar. When Bishop Whitehead laid his hands upon each candidate and invoked divine blessing, the candidates and the entire audience were deeply impressed with the solemnity of the occasion. The music was sublime. Miss Alice McCoy sang the solos in Mendelssohn's "Hear my Prayer" and all who heard her unite in saying that she excelled all former efforts; when the choir joined in the chorus St. Luke's church rang with their finely blended voices as it never rang before. On Wednesday Miss Agnes McCoy sang the soprano solos in the anthem at the morning service and in the festal Magnificat at evensong. The solo part in the brilliant anthem, "Meriam's Song," was sung by Miss Alice McCoy.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Hurley returned Saturday evening from an eventful trip to the Klondike gold regions. They left Bradford for Dawson City last February and made the perilous trip from Seattle to Juneau and over the Skaguay Pass to Dawson City without accident. They remained in that city for over a month, and during that time both were in bad health. Mr. Hurley was advised by Dawson physicians to leave that part of the country, and he concluded that he would return to Bradford. He was disgusted with the country and its prospects of making fortunes and thinks its output of gold is largely over estimated. Thousands of argonauts are coming back to the United States as fast as transportation facilities will permit and all share in the unfavorable opinion of the Bradford couple. Mr. Hurley says Cal. Matson, Nate Wells and Earl Emery are on their way home.—Era.

—Tuesday afternoon between 1 and 2 o'clock three boys, Michael and Andrew Richel, aged 4 and 7, and Michael Kedrauvi, aged 5, went bathing in Kettle creek, under the B. & S. R. R. bridge. At this point two streams come together, causing a little whirlpool, and it is supposed that they were drawn into the current and being unable to help themselves went down to death. It was about 4:15 when Mr. William Leishardt, who was on a passing train, noticed a white object under the water, and upon closer investigation found it to be the older Richel boy. Someone suggested that the little fellow's clothes be found. They were lying on the gravel under the bridge, along with two other suits. It was evident from this that two companions were also in the water, as was proved when the little bodies were fished out. It was about 2:30 when the first body was taken from the water.—Cross Fork News.

—There are many acres of land planted with potatoes in McKean and adjoining counties where the crop is a total failure this year, owing to the drought and extremely hot weather during the summer. Here is a suggestion to the tillers of the soil: When potato planting comes around another year select a piece of good sod ground, turn a furrow, drop your potatoes therein and turn a good sod covering over them. When the third furrow is turned drop another row of seed and so on until the piece is planted. When the potatoes commence coming up put a harrow on and give the ground a good harrowing. Do this two or three times and you will be surprised at their marvellous growth. The sod ground gives moisture to the seed, at which it stands in need. Do not hill too much as that has a tendency to cause the ground to dry and the sod being plowed in gives the potatoes sufficient depth. You will be surprised and amply repaid for your trouble.

SMETHPORT'S SACRIFICE

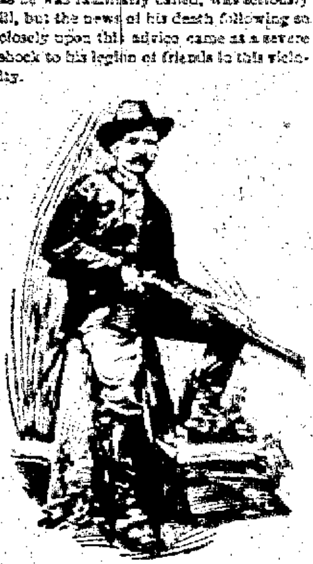


PRIVATE E. M. KERNS, Co. C, 16th Regt., Penn'a Vols.

OUR DEAD HERO.

E. M. Kerns Dies in a Distant Land While in the Service of His Country.

A deep feeling of sadness pervaded the entire community on Monday, when a confirmation of the rumor of the death and burial of E. M. Kerns at Coamo, Porto Rico, reached Smethport. His death was due to fever and occurred at the regimental hospital in Coamo on the evening of August 30. A letter from E. C. Sasse, dated Aug. 30, stated that Ervn, as he was familiarly called, was seriously ill, but the news of his death following so closely upon this advice came as a severe shock to his legion of friends in this vicinity.



E. M. Kerns enlisted in Co. C, 16th Regt., P. V. I., and left for the front on Sunday, May 8, in the best of health and spirits—the first Smethport boy to shoulder a musket in the defence of his country. Far from home and kindred, in a foreign land, he yielded up his life for that country and fills an honored soldier's grave. His courage and devotion to his country's cause will live long in the memory of his friends and comrades.

Ervin Morton Kerns was born at Frankford, Cumberland county, on July 30, 1863, and when four years of age moved with his parents to Smethport, where he had resided up to the time of his enlistment. On November 2, 1887, he was united in marriage to Mary Louise Mason, who survives him. He was quite prominent in politics for several years, serving as postmaster of Smethport during President Harrison's term and for three years acted as clerk to the county commissioners. Deceased was prominent in Masonic circles, being a member of McKean Lodge, No. 388, F. & A. M., Bradford Chapter and Trinity Commandery, and was also a member of Smethport Tent, No. 5, K. O. T. M., and of Smethport Hose Co. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kerns, one sister, Miss Bertha, all of this place, and one brother, Elmer E., of Bradford, are left to mourn the loss of a dutiful son and devoted brother.

The following account of the funeral is taken from a letter of Sergeant J. F. Robinson to the Bradford Record:

Company C suffered its first loss by death in camp to-day and the spirits of the boys are greatly depressed in consequence of the sad event. Private Ervin Kerns died at an early hour this morning of fever after a two weeks' illness. Kerns was a highly respected resident of Smethport and joined the Sixteenth regiment at Mt. Gretna, coming there with the recruits brought from Bradford by Lieutenant Revaird. During the past three weeks he had complained of feeling unwell, but had refused medical attention until his condition absolutely demanded overlooking his wishes. He gradually weakened day by day until the end came, which was a peaceful one, and Ervin Kerns, one of the most popular and efficient members of the company, lapsed into that long dreamless sleep which knows no awakening this side of the great divide.

Owing to the intense heat and other climatic conditions, the remains could not be held in state but a few hours, and arrangements for the obsequies were made immediately. The services of the Third Wisconsin band were secured and one of the army wagons was utilized as a hearse. Proceeding to the division hospital where the remains of our late comrade were lying in state the military cortege began its journey to the hastily selected cemetery in the following order:

Chaplain Lowry; Third Wisconsin Band; pall bearers, Charles Connealy, Robert Connors, Maskill Hackinberry, Rudolph Sasse, Claude DeFrees and W. E. Scott; army guard and firing squad, Sergeant Robinson, Privates George Bateman, James Reardon, F. C. Randall, W. C. Miller, Fred Cutman, Walter Dunham; Captain Kerns and Company C in fatigue.

In passing brigade and division headquarters the deceased had the unusual honor of having the main flag lowered to half mast by General Ernst, owing to his high standing in Masonic circles, he having been a good degree man in that order.

The ceremony at the grave was impressive, including the military service and Masonic observance at these sad functions. The body is interred on the battlefield at a point near where Kerns participated in the fight.

Captain Kerns has made arrangements to have a granite headstone placed over the remains and a map of the grave and its surroundings will be made and forwarded to relatives of the deceased in America, so that in case the remains are to be disinterred and sent home, no difficulty will be experienced in locating the present resting place of him who gave his life in his country's service.

For Sale.

A fine residence in Smethport, within 3 minutes' walk of the court house; gas, water and closets. The house is a two-story structure, large and commodious. Will be sold cheap and on reasonable terms. Inquire at this office.

More than twenty million free samples of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve have been distributed by the manufacturers. What better proof of their confidence in its merits do you want? It cures piles, burns, scalds, sores in the shortest space of time. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Bait cans, the best stock ever in Smethport, at Lemmler's. Prices are right.

The [illegible] and [illegible] $1.50.

Anniversary Services, St. Luke's Church.

On Wednesday, Sept. 14, the sixth anniversary of the consecration of St. Luke's church was observed by a series of very interesting services.

The Bishop of the Diocese of Pittsburg, Rt. Rev. Cortlandt Whitehead, S. T. D., arrived in our town on Tuesday afternoon, and at the evening service of Tuesday administered confirmation to a class of seventeen. Fourteen clergymen of the Northern Convocation were present, all vested and seated in the chancel, viz: Messrs. Spalding and Montgomery of Erie, Clay of Miles Grove, Gilchrist of North East, Taylor of Warren, Rogers of Ridgway, Robertson of Emporium, Taylor of Kane, Kieffer of Bradford, Henderson of Clearfield, MacLaughlin of Johnsonburg, Prescott of Eldred, with Dr. Dickerson of New York and the Rector of St. Luke's.

A large number of communicants were present at 7 a. m. on Wednesday and at 10:30 a. m. there was a choral celebration of the Holy Eucharist, with the Bishop as Celebrant, who made an address on the subject of "Worship in the Beauty of Holiness." At 12 m. the Litany was read after which a well-written Exegesis of S. John VI was given by Rev. Mr. Robertson, followed by short addresses by several of the clergy. At 3:30 p. m. a remarkably fine essay was read by Mr. Taylor of Warren, on "The First Principles of the Gospel;" and at 4:30 p. m. Mrs. Hammond of Pittsburg gave a very interesting talk on the Church Army Work as conducted in Pittsburg. At 8 p. m. there was a choral service and two stirring speeches by Rev. Messrs. Rogers and Spalding on "The Christian Man's Duty to Society."

The last service was a celebration of the Holy Eucharist at 7 a. m. on Thursday.

The Bishop and clergy with the vestry were entertained at luncheon at the hotel on Wednesday, and the ladies of the parish made every provision for the comfort of visiting Priests.

Much astonishment and pleasure were expressed by the visitors at the music rendered by St. Luke's choir at the various services. The choir has never been in better condition than during the present summer and has reached a point of excellence surpassed by few choirs anywhere.

Well Pleased.

Sam Powell of Smethport, whose home is in this city, said to a Star reporter yesterday that the new glass works at Smethport was to be one of the best and biggest concerns of the kind in the country. It is to be run on the profit-sharing plan and will give work to 20 blowers and about 100 supernumeraries. The blow pots have a capacity for 34 blowers. The "master teaser" will be Mr. Lewis, formerly of this city and a partner in the old firm of Taylor, Lewis & Swope. The best glass cutter is another Mr. Lewis, who occupied the same position in the works of the above named firm in this city, while the president of the company is Mr. George Camp, also formerly connected with the firm of Taylor, Lewis & Swope. The Board of Trade of Smethport gave the company $8,000 and several acres of ground and a large amount of land on which are said to be deposits of the best sand rock for glass making that Camp has ever run across. Powell is very enthusiastic over the future of the company and the works and he believes he has a good thing to stick to.—Star.

Report.

Following is the report of the Nunundah Butter & Cheese Co., Limited, for the month of August:

Milk received from all patrons.	78,631 lbs
Fat contained therein.	[illegible] lbs
Butter made therefrom.	[illegible] lbs
Butter sold for.	[illegible]
Cream and buttermilk sold for.	[illegible]
For making butter at 3½ cents per lb.	[illegible]
Price of fat per pound, net.	[illegible]
Average price of butter during month.	[illegible]

From a Methodist Preacher.

[illegible] City, Ind., Jan. 12, 1897
Pepsin Syrup Co., Monticello, Ill.

Gentlemen:—It affords me great pleasure to speak in praise of your most excellent medicine. I have suffered quite a great deal from sick headache, the result of sedentary habits and sluggish liver and bowels. Your remedy corrects these troubles and my headaches are stopped. J. C. Boone, pastor M. E. church. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

One Minute Cough Cure surprises people by its quick cures and children may take it in large quantities without the least danger. It has won for itself the best reputation of any preparation used to-day for colds, croup, tickling in the throat or obstinate coughs. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Truth wears well. People have learned that DeWitt's Little Early Risers are reliable little pills for regulating the bowels, curing constipation and sick headache. They don't gripe. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

You invite disappointment when you experiment. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are pleasant, easy, thorough little pills. They cure constipation and sick headache just as sure as you take them. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A stubborn cough, or tickling in the throat yields to One Minute Cough Cure. Harmless in effect, touches the right spot, reliable and just what is wanted. It acts at once. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A. B. Armstrong & Co. guarantee the American Silver Truss to give entire satisfaction or refund money.

The finest of room moulding 30 varieties to select from. Call on L. Koenig, Water Street.

People troubled with corns and bunions will find relief by calling on [illegible]

Do you need a trunk, traveling bag or telescope? Lemmler has a variety.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

PERSONAL MENTION.

[illegible] J. H. Ryan visited Kane yesterday.

Mrs. Mary O'Brien visited Bradford Tuesday.

Sam Powell visited Hazelhurst and Kane Monday.

Frank McFarlin of Eldred was serving as a juror this week.

A. A. Crawford, Bradford, attended court yesterday.

Robert King arrived home from Buffalo Wednesday.

L. Bayer of Clermont was observed on our streets Tuesday.

J. W. Bouton was in Port Allegany Saturday on business.

Sheriff J. F. Davis transacted business in Gardeau yesterday.

Miss Maud Shoemaker departed for New York city last Tuesday.

Miss Mae Stewart of Ridgway visited relatives in town this week.

C. R. Gallup of Mt. Jewett was in attendance at court this week.

Geo. Squires of Larabee was greeting friends in town Tuesday.

Squire Nash of Rixford was greeting old friends in town Tuesday.

F. S. Tuttle of Coryville was a most agreeable caller last Saturday.

John Lyman of Roulette was greeting old friends in town last Tuesday.

Chas. Luther, the popular foundry man of Olean, was in town yesterday.

Capt. E. R. Mayo returned Saturday from a business trip to Lock Haven.

J. F. Keating of Clermont was viewing the sights of the town yesterday.

Judge A. G. Olmsted of Coudersport came over Monday to attend civil court.

Miss M. E. Sartwell returned to her home in Cleveland Wednesday morning.

Attorney W. J. Milliken of Bradford was a welcome caller at this office Tuesday.

E. C. Gallup of Port Allegany was transacting business in town on Tuesday last.

Mrs. F. E. Rowley and Miss Belle Lillibridge were visitors in town Wednesday.

Rev. Ward Burrows of Colegrove was a pleasant caller at this office on Friday last.

Fred Rowley of Port Allegany was in town this week looking after his political fences.

A. N. and M. A. Lillibridge were over from Port Allegany Monday attending court.

Miss Mary Simpson returned last Saturday and resumed her duties as nurse to Mrs. Taylor.

Jno. O. Sonberg of Bradford was a most welcome caller at the MINER office on Monday.

W. R. Rixford of Rixford kindly remembered the MINER office Tuesday while in town.

The brevet editor of the Kettle Creek Weekly Whangdoodle visited Bradford this week.

Mrs. W. D. Butterworth of Coudersport was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Lindsley Sunday.

Scott Reifield leaves next Monday for Geneva, N. Y., where he will enter Hobart college.

Miss Bessie Shook departed for Washington, D. C., yesterday to resume her duties there as teacher.

Mrs. Lulu Snyder of Binghamton has been the guest for a few days of Mr. and Mrs. F. Harry Chase.

Hon. T. A. Morrison and District Attorney Sheridan Gorton transacted business in Bradford Saturday.

P. B. Anderson came down from Kane Wednesday to see that matters were properly conducted at the hub.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Brennan and son of Mt. Jewett were guests of J. W. Brennan and family this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Squires of Eldred were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Eastman of King street last Sunday.

Mrs. John M. Butler and daughter, Miss Lucie, were guests of Leon Hogarth and wife Saturday and Sunday.

M. J. Healey, the hustling business man from Hazelhurst, came to town Wednesday and proceeded to Bradford.

Commissioners W. A. Young, Lemuel Davis and T. F. Hungiville were in Port Allegany Saturday on bridge business.

Mrs. C. D. Comes and daughter, Mrs. Edda Chase, left Tuesday for an extended visit with relatives and friends in Michigan.

Hon. C. W. Stone of Warren and Hon. R. B. Stone of Bradford were most agreeable and welcome callers at this office last Tuesday.

Mrs. W. D. Gallup, accompanied her daughter, Miss Rena, to Fredonia on Tuesday, where that young lady will resume her studies.

Mrs. T. L. Sartwell and Miss Maude Sloan of Eldred were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roswell Sartwell this week, returning home yesterday.

C. S. King and daughter, Miss Rose, Leopold Appert and Leon Schrafen, all of Port Allegany, were guests at the Grand Central Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. I. G. Todd, Mr. and Mrs. Moorehouse, Mrs. Isabelle Todd and Miss Clara Embery enjoyed a most delightful drive to Bradford Tuesday via Farmers Valley, returning via Simpson.

Jacob Falling of Sharon Center, Potter county, executor of the estate of William Rixford, was a most agreeable caller at the MINER office Tuesday. Mr. Falling is an old friend of ye editor.

C. H. Lavens of Bradford was a guest at the Wright House Monday. It was interesting to listen to Mr. Lavens and Comrade Wright tell of their heroic exploits on Virginia soil in the sixties.

Pitcher H. E. Tell, Third Baseman "Babe" Sasse and Catcher Kinsel came down from Kane Wednesday night and went to Sizerville yesterday to assist "Pinky" King in a game of base ball.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. McKean of St. George, Canada, have been here on a visit for several days to his uncles, James and Charles McKean. They departed for home Tuesday, after having had a most enjoyable visit.

The following Duke Centerites were in attendance at court this week: F. M. Adams, J. E. Baldwin, Geo. Fisher, J. M. Flynn, Leroy Mitchell, Isaac Slike, Frank Lovejoy, Z. Wilson, P. L. Golden, W. L. Russell.

Farmer C. A. Stebbins of Coudersport was in town last Friday night. Charley, among his other accomplishments, is developing that of modesty to a remarkable degree. He evidently is traveling incognito, as he did not register.

Private Frank S. Backus of the 43d Separate Co., N. Y., Vols., arrived home Wednesday night and has been heartily greeted by his many friends. "Cap," although a trifle thin, is well bronzed, in good spirits and is the picture of health.

Sup't Samuel Tappan and August Boulanger of Hazelhurst were guests at the Grand Central Sunday and when seated at the dinner table Mr. Tappan, who, by the way, is a practical joker and never lets an opportunity go by where there is a chance for a little fun, gave his order to the waitress and said, "this is for two orders as my friend, Mr. Boulanger, here is deaf and dumb and I order for him." The girl went away while the Frenchman sat staring at Mr. Tappan, not knowing what to make of the situation. Everything passed along all right until the order for dessert came, when the same performance was gone over, but this was more than Mr. Boulanger could stand, and he blurted out, much to the girl's amazement, "What for ye do zat?" This set all at the table off in a roar. There is one thing certain, Mr. Tappan will find it necessary to be on his guard or the Frenchman will get even.

How to Look Good.

Good looks are really more than skin deep, depending entirely on a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver be inactive, you have a bilious look; if your stomach be disordered you have a dyspeptic look; if your kidneys be disordered, you have a pinched look. Secure good health, and you will surely have good looks. "Electric Bitters" is a good alterative and tonic. Acts directly on the stomach, liver and kidneys. Purifies the blood, cures pimples, blotches and boils, and gives a good complexion. Every bottle guaranteed. Sold at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store 50 cents per bottle.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LARABEE.

Miss Bella Otto returned from Olean Friday evening accompanied by her cousin, Miss Alta Otto.

Our school is progressing finely under the management of Miss Winnie Reeder of Farmers Valley.

Mrs. B. H. Taylor of Mt. Alton is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Windsor, of this place.

Sylvester Lamphier of Eldred passed through town Wednesday, enroute for Mt. Alton.

Chas. Griffith, a former Larabee boy, but now of Weston, N. Y., was in town Tuesday.

D. L. Robbins of Eldred passed through town Tuesday, enroute for the county seat.

Ernest Rice departed for Bolivar Tuesday where he expects to remain for some time.

Geo. Squires of the Chadwick House transacted business in Smethport Tuesday.

Miss Angie Whitney of Turtle Point was a guest of Mrs. F. C. Crandall Tuesday.

Miss Julia Phelps of Whittons, Ohio, was in town Saturday.

Timothy Lamphier of Eldred was in town Tuesday.

Mr. Green came up from East Aurora, N. Y., Monday.

Ray Brooder of Sartwell was in town Wednesday.

Two Millions a Year.

When people buy, try and buy again, it means they're satisfied. The people of the United States are now buying Cascarets Candy Cathartic at the rate of two million boxes a year and it will be three million before New Year's. It means merit proved, that Cascarets are the most delightful bowel regulator for everybody the year round. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c a box, cure guaranteed.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

"All weather is alike to me! I wear the kind that "RETAIN THEIR SHAPE."

"That's the kind I'm looking for. I'll order a suit from their agent immediately."

MADE TO ORDER BY
EDWARD E. STRAUSS & CO.
America's Popular Tailors, Chicago.

THAT'S JUST IT!
You can't always tell by the looks of a garment how it is going to WEAR.

WHY NOT
get the WEAR as well as the looks when you can have both at the same

PRICE, 12.00 is the starting point of those

Edward E. Strauss & Co.'s Famous Custom Tailored Suits and Overcoats
with an ironclad guarantee thrown in free.

IT WILL PAY YOU to examine this line and leave your order for one of these handsome garments.

CALL ON
F. G. LINDHOLM & CO., Agents.
Smethport, Pa.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

EMIL THAMM,
TAXIDERMIST.
Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.

Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.

PALACE PHARMACY,
DR. HUGO CHADWICK, Propr.,
Retailer and Jobber of
Drugs, Patent Medicines, Extracts, Toilet Articles, etc.
SMETHPORT, PENN'A.

Executor's Notice.

Letters testamentary in the Estate of Wm. Rixford, late of Otto township, McKean county, Pa., deceased, having been issued to the undersigned executor, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment and those having claims against the same to present them for payment, duly authenticated.

JACOB FALLING,
Executor of the Estate of
Wm. Rixford, deceased.
Sharon Centre, Pa., Sept. 12, 1898.-6t.

Notice to Contractors.

The School Directors of Keating Township will receive bids until Saturday, September 17, 1898, at 2 o'clock p. m. for the building of a school house at Dacia.

Plans and specifications may be seen at W. P. Gallup's store, Smethport, Pa. Directors reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

JAMES QUINN, Sec'y.

ICE CREAM SODA,

Choice Fruits,
Fresh Candy,
Fresh Bread
AT
Brasted's

"THAT CHEAP LOOK"

IS NOT A CHARACTERISTIC OF OUR FURNITURE.

While it sells at the lowest level, it carries an air of respectability, comfort and grace that is to be found nowhere else except at a great advance in price. Remember, when about to purchase Furniture, that no matter how high the price or what the actual value, if characterized with "That Cheap Look" it must detract from the appearance of your home and that money thus expended is worse than thrown away. Our forte is to assist you in avoiding this calamity.

SLOAN & ERVIN,
16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

SEASON'S OPENING.

We make our Fall Announcement with feelings of deep gratitude to our friends for their liberal patronage during the past season. We open the Fall Season with the

Choicest Stock of Headgear ever Brought into Smethport.

We shall continue to furnish our customers with the best results of the tailoring art, while our HATS AND FURNISHINGS are the product of the best makers.

We now extend to you, readers, a hearty invitation and a warm welcome to our store. Our invitation is

COME IN AND LOOK

Our clothing and prices will talk for themselves. When you want a

A Fall Suit, an Overcoat, a Pair of Trousers, a Hat, a Shirt, a Pair of Shoes.

or anything to wear, and want the latest things out at the lowest prices, don't fail to remember

Yours Very Truly,
H. W. Rubin & Co.

INSECTICIDES

WE SELL ALL KINDS.

Benzine is coming into favor rapidly for destroying Carpet Bugs, Buffalo Moths, &c. We sell it in any quantity from a pint to five gallons, at lowest prices, at

McCOYS' DRUG STORE,
I. O. O. F. Block. Smethport, Pa.

FIRST DISPLAY OF FALL CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS.

Proper Styles in Male Attire.
The Newest and Best Only.
Fall Styles in Hats.
Fall Styles in Neckwear.

124 Main St. **GREENEWALD'S** Bradford, Penn'a.

LEADING MODERN CLOTHIERS.

A FU REASONS
WHY U SHOULD TRADE
At the Racket Store.

Because U can always xchange or get your money back if U wish.

Becaus U can purchas goods from 10 to 50 per cent. cheaper than elsewhere. Let us C. Beginning with horse goods, U pay 10c for hame & tug staples, Racket price 3c; tug cockeyes, our price 5c; snaps, 2 to 5c; hame straps, 12c; sweat pads, 24 to 45c.

Adamantine pins 1c paper, clothes pins 1c doz., parlor matches 9c doz. These U pay 15 to 18c for anywhere.

Good overalls 38c pair while they last.

Glass tumblers 2c each, sauce sets 20c, 6 small and 1 large dish, 2 qt glass pitchers 10c. Remember we carry a full line in china goods, both plain and decorated. A 46-piece dec. dinner set $3.00. Cold weather is coming. If U should C our underwear B 4 purchasing, as we can & will save U money on same.

Try Scouller's best flour at $1.25 per sack. Don't pay $1.50 for other best grades.

A. E. STICKLES,
Sprague Block. Smethport, Penn'a.

WAS JUST A FRIEND.

For years I had known her. Years? Yes, since my childhood. Playmates we had been, then—schoolmates, then friends. As I watched her developing from unwise-minded youth to a beautiful, loved womanhood I trembled, but in the picture I knew she portrayed of future perfect happiness I should be missing.

She was not a beauty as the world counts them, but the kindly smile and true character her face reflected were more beautiful to me than perfect features. But her voice; what a voice it was! A clear, rich mezzo, aided by perfect intonation born of deep feeling and power of interpretation. She held a position in one of the leading churches in B——, and there, I confess, I was wont to find the sermons more interesting than at my home church.

One bright moonlight Sabbath, as we strolled home from evening service, she said:

"How well Mr. Studley sang to-night! What a beautiful voice he has, Ralph!"

Strange to say, I had been thinking how well her voice and his blended; before I had answered she continued:

"He is so pleasant, too. We should miss him more than any of the others in the quartet if he should leave us."

"Yes, Elsie, he is a royal fellow. But will you go with me Tuesday to hear Campanari? His voice is better."

"I am sorry, Ralph, but Mr. Studley asked me to accompany him that evening and I accepted."

"Very well; he sings again Thursday; we can go then," and so it was settled.

Her home was reached, and as we entered I thought I had never seen her looking so well. Her eyes were bright and sparkling, and the cold, crisp air had brought a rich damask pink to her round cheeks. Removing her outer garments in the hall, she started forward toward the center of the parlor, and as she did so I stopped her, and slipping my arm about her, bent and, ere she could interpret my intention, I kissed her. Tearing herself away, her face white, she cried in a voice of deep anger: "Ralph Moreland, how dare you—how dare you insult me?" while I, all the bolder because of her anger, started forward, and possessing myself of both her hands, said:

"Elsie, angry with me, no"—as she tried to free herself—"you shall listen—angry with one who loves you better than his life, yes, better than all the whole world besides, and whose one ambition is to make you his wife?"

With a low cry of anguish she started back. I released her then.

"Oh, Ralph," she said, "I never thought you would do this. I thought we were too good friends." Two great tears started and coursed down her cheeks, now pale as death.

"Elsie, my darling girl, don't you love me?"

"Love you?" she reiterated; "love you; when have I not loved you; but not like that, Ralph; not like that; I could never be your wife."

In vain I pleaded, then a disagreeable thought forced itself upon me. Framing it in words, I said softly:

"Elsie, is there some one else?"

Trembling, she stood there in the semi-darkness. I could see how agitated she was as I caught the faint whisper, "Yes."

Then, indeed, hope died within me, and she continued: "Ralph, dear friend, forget this. Let us be as we always have been, true friends. Don't," she pleaded, "let this spoil our friendship."

"It shall be as you desire; but, Elsie, is there no hope for me. What of this other?"

"Poor Ralph, [illegible]. This other does not even suspect that I care for him; but, loving him as I do, it would be wrong for me to consent to be your wife. Please leave me now; you have surprised me so."

And I went—alone with my grief—knowing and praying that God would not let her wait long or in vain for her true love to be rewarded and returned.

Two days passed and the play was nearly over in the L—— opera house, when suddenly the cry of "fire" rang through the auditorium, caught up and re-echoed by the terror-stricken people. There in the first balcony were Paul Studley and Elsie Mordant. I watched them both as the people thronged the narrow passageways. They had not, I felt sure, seen me, and I resolved to remain close at hand, and if necessary aid them. He made her wait until the crowd was nearly out; then they started. They were within a few steps of the door when, as though to add to the panic, the lights were turned off. I started forward.

"Elsie," I heard him say, "are you afraid? Will you trust yourself to me?"

"I am not afraid while with you, Paul," was the soft reply, made with strange calmness.

"You are quite sure," he questioned, bending low and giving her a quick, searching look.

"Is there any danger that we can not get out?" she queried.

"I think not. You will trust me entirely; let me be your protector now"—she nodded as there came a whispered "yes"—"now and always, Elsie?"

"Yes, Paul," she answered; and, lifting her gently, he bore her down the stairway.

I had heard all, and I knew then why she had not loved me.

They are married now, and I—I am still "her friend."—Boston Post.

Mrs. [illegible] (reflectively)—I wonder why a man never pays his wife any compliments after they are married?

[illegible] (bitterly)—He does better, pays her bills.

[illegible] Zoological Garden.

The Zoological Society of New York [illegible] to establish what will probably be the finest zoological garden in the world in Bronx Park, New York. The society expects to open the garden to the public in a preliminary way on May 1 [illegible]. While the work is progressing with all due rapidity, the old and well approved plan of relieving biliousness and constipation through the beneficent agency of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters finds general acceptation. This excellent family medicine is a safeguard against malaria and rheumatism, and removes indigestion and nervousness. It invigorates the system through improved digestion, fortifies it against disease, and counteracts the effects of overwork, mental or physical.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist.

When you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great pile cure, don't accept anything else. Don't be talked into accepting a substitute, for piles, for sores, for burns. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

[illegible] cured in 30 minutes [illegible]. This [illegible] by A. B. Armstrong, [illegible].

SURSUM CORDA!

The ceremonies were over, the flowers were fading, and Decoration Day was drawing to a close. The crowd who had thronged the paths of the National Cemetery were fast disappearing and the train just leaving the little station was filled to its utmost capacity.

In one of the cars an elderly man of imposing presence, wearing the uniform and badge of the Grand Army, and a young army officer, whose face was a youthful counterpart of the other's, sat side by side.

Just before the train pulled out a woman passed down the aisle. The worn face gave pathetic evidence of past beauty, and the rusty garments of bygone elegance, while the tiny empty basket she carried proclaimed her accomplished errand. She glanced wistfully from side to side, but every seat was occupied. The young officer rose and with a bow proffered his own.

She gave him a grateful glance and a gentle "Thank you," as she slipped into the desired haven.

The old man glanced at her casually, then more intently, and, finally, leaning toward her, said in a low tone, "Laura!"

The woman started and half rose from her seat. "John, is it really you?" she gasped. They gazed at each other in silence, shocked at the changes time had wrought.

"I thought you were dead—at Wilson's Creek. They told me——"

"I left part there," replied the man, glancing down at his empty sleeve. She shrank back a little, noticing it for the first time, and her eyes grew wide and dark.

"It seems but yesterday," she said; "the longing and suspense and pain—"

"And yet you could send me away."

"Ah, I was angry! You were on the wrong side——"

"The other side," he corrected her, with a faint smile. She acknowledged the correction with a smile still fainter.

"The winning side—and my heart was sore; but I thought it would break, afterwards."

"Yes, yes, I know!" he sighed.

"I have scattered my roses every year, thinking that some might fall on your resting place. In those old days when life was hard to bear it eased the pain to think so."

"And now?"

"And now," she continued, with a tremulous smile on the faded face that unconsciously belied her words—"now the pain and anger are gone, with the love that gave them birth. There remains only ashes."

Suddenly she leaned forward with tense features and parted lips. The young officer was coming down the aisle. Something in the swinging step, the carriage of the shoulders, and the handsome boyish face, stirred her heart.

"Almost home, father," he called cheerfully.

There was a trace of awkwardness and embarrassment in the elder man's manner as he turned to his companion. "Allow me to introduce my—my son, Lieutenant Keith." He drew himself up and squared his shoulders, all embarrassment lost in fatherly pride. "Jack, Miss McDowell is a very old friend."

She looked up into the smiling face bending over her, and her words came slowly: "I used to know your father when he was about your age. You are very like him—very like."

The lights of the city were all around them, the train was slowing up, and people were gathering up their wraps and bundles. Turning to the elder man with sudden resolution, "I am going back to my old home to-morrow," she said, lingering on the words with tender longing. "It is not likely that we shall meet again. Let me wish you good by now, and God bless you and yours."

For a moment their hands were clasped, then she flitted through the crowd and was lost to sight.

"Who is the old party, father?" inquired the young officer carelessly.

"Who?" He roused himself with a deep sigh. "Well, I suppose she is old; but when I knew her in Kentucky she was the toast of two counties!"

Through the crowded station a woman made her way. "It is wrong, wicked," she murmured and her eyes grew dim; "but I wish—yes, I almost wish that he had died instead!"

—N. L. Pritchard, in Munsey's.

Life of a Panama Hat.

"The life of a Panama hat, that is, if it is a good one to start with," explained a hat dealer to a reporter, "compares somewhat with the owner of it. One can run through either in a hurry or hang on for a long time if it is desired. If carefully kept, a Panama hat should last all the way from ten to forty years. I know a gentleman who resides in East Washington who has owned and steadily worn during the summer months a Panama hat for nearly forty years. It has been bleached every couple of years since and re-trimmed and relined, and it is today to all intents and purposes as good as when I first saw it thirty years ago. I know of another Panama now worn by a physician of this city, which has had almost as long a life. Long before he got it his father wore it. I know dozens of them which have been in use from ten to twenty years. The lining wears out, but the body of the hat keeps good. Of course, care has to be used to keep them such a long time, but the Panama itself is almost indestructible. The original cost of the hats that I refer to was not exorbitant, none of them costing over $14."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

English spavin liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve has the largest sale of any salve in the world. This fact and its merits has led dishonest people to attempt to counterfeit it. Look out for the man who attempts to deceive you when you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great pile cure. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A Sure Thing for You.

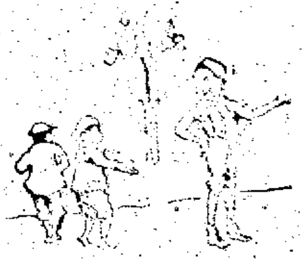
A transaction in which you cannot lose is a sure thing. Biliousness, sick headache, furred tongue, fever, piles and a thousand other ills are caused by constipation and sluggish liver. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the wonderful new liver stimulant and intestinal tonic are by all druggists guaranteed to cure or money refunded. C. C. C. are a sure thing. Try a box to-day; 10c, 25c, 50c. Sample and booklet free. All druggists.

T. F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of Mystic Cure for Rheumatism, and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

A New Hero.



"Hullo, Billy!"

"Billy!" Yer mean I'm Kunnel William Muggs, [illegible] cowboy's strike!"

Mr. Henpeck of Frog Hollow.

Mr. Hiram Henpekt, of Frog Hollow, had finished his business in the city and was slowly drifting along with the tide of humanity toward the Pennsylvania Railroad ferry, when his attention was suddenly attracted by a sign on a building he was passing.

This is what he read:

o..............o
WOMAN'S EXCHANGE.
o..............o

A smile of anticipation lighted up his countenance as he turned aside and entered the building.

A middle-aged, sharp-featured lady in eyeglasses came forward and bowed to him as he stepped up to the counter, and after sharply looking her over he said:

"Excuse me, madam, but air you the only one they've got on hand at present?"

"The only one on hand! What do you mean?" was the puzzled reply.

"The only woman, of course. I hain't got Hanner along with me to-day, but I noticed that this was a woman's exchange, an' I thought I'd drop in an' look over what you had on hand, an' if I liked the looks of any of 'em I'd bring the old woman in the next time I come to the city an' make a trade."

Gently but firmly the woman in charge explained the mistake to him, and Mr. Hiram Henpekt, of Frog Hollow, resumed his homeward journey a crestfallen and bitterly disappointed man.

Horses With Crimson Tails.

The long tails of the Shah of Persia's horses are dyed crimson for six inches at their tips—a jealously guarded privilege of the ruler and his sons.

"There is so much trouble coming into the world," said Lord Bolingbroke, "and so much more in going out of it, that it is hardly worth while to be here at all." If a man and a philosopher comes to this conclusion, what must be the natural conclusion of the thousands of suffering women who undergo untold torture in bringing their babes into the world?

Philosophy of this kind is based upon gross ignorance. The fact is, that there is no necessity for the severe pangs undergone by the average woman. If a woman is strong and healthy in a womanly way, motherhood means to her but little suffering. The trouble lies in the fact that the majority of women suffer from weakness and disease of the distinctly feminine organism and are unfitted for motherhood. This can always be remedied. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a sure, speedy and permanent cure for all disorders of this description. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs concerned, making them healthy, strong, vigorous, virile and elastic. It banishes the indispositions of the period of expectancy and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. It quickens and vitalizes the feminine organs, and insures a healthy and robust baby. Thousands of women have testified to its marvelous merits. Honest druggists do not offer substitutes, and urge them upon you as "just as good."

"I suffered fourteen years," writes Mrs. Mary J. Stewart, of Box 46, Saratoga, Santa Clara Co., Cal., with female weakness, nervousness and general debility. I tried everything to no avail. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured me."

The names, addresses and photographs of hundreds of women cured by Dr. Pierce's medicines are printed by permission in the "People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." It's free. For a paper-covered copy send 21 one-cent stamps to cover mailing only. French cloth binding 31 stamps. Address, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Every woman needs a great medical book. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser fills this want. It contains over 1000 pages and nearly 800 illustrations.

ACME MILL,

J. H. GREEN, Prop'r.

MY STOCK IS FRESH
AND CONSISTS OF:

Flour, Feed, Meal,
Wheat, Corn,
Oats, Hay,
Straw, Bran,
Middlings, Hominy,
Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

UNDERTAKING
— AND —
EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

SPECHT & SASSE,
SMETHPORT, PA.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday June 15, 1898.

LV. EASTWARD.			STATIONS.	LV. WESTWARD.		
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8.40	7.19	2.20	Ulysses	7.32	1.30	10.45
8.37	7.10	1.50	Crowell	7.41	1.39	10.12
8.25		1.56	Carpenter		2.41	10.18
8.12		1.53	Perkins		2.44	10.21
8.15	7.52	1.50	N'wf'd Junc'n	7.47	2.46	10.26
		1.45	Newfield	7.51	2.50	10.30
7.55	6.54	1.41	Gold	7.55	2.54	10.36
7.40	6.49	1.35	Raymond	7.59	2.59	10.40
7.25	6.30	1.26	Seven Br'dg's	8.11	3.10	10.52
7.20	6.21	1.21	Colesburg	8.14	3.14	11.0
7.10	6.09	1.14	Frink's	8.22	3.22	11.10
6.51		1.00	Nor. C'port		3.32	11.20
6.45	6.35	1.00		8.16	3.26	11.30
4.51	7.37	12.53	Coudersport	8.47	4.07	11.50
		12.50	Hammond			
1.45	7.5	12.44	Olmsted	8.46	6.06	1.27
1.39	7.46	12.40	Mina	8.20	6.10	1.32
2.15		12.35	Knowlton	8.18		
3.40	7.36	12.30	Roulette	9.00	6.23	1.14
3.20	7.29	12.22	Burtville	9.08	6.30	1.36
3.23		12.15	Coleman	8.36		
2.31			Chemical Works			
3.15	7.15	12.10	Port Allegany	9.21	6.40	2.25
P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	Dep't. Arrive	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

To take effect at 1 o'clock a.m., Monday, August 9, 1897.

South			Stations		North	
2:30			Clermont		1:45	
2:30			Chatham		1:40	
2:3[illegible]			Wildwood		1:14	
3:01			North Fork		1:03	
3:[illegible]			Kay Fork		12:53	
3:14			Gray Gables		12:50	
3:30	7:40	Ar Lv	St. Marys	Lv Ar	12:35	7:00
[illegible]	[illegible]		Kaul		10:36	7:30
[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]		[illegible]	[illegible]

Battle Ax PLUG
Battle Ax PLUG

"Hurrah! Battle Ax has come."

Everybody who reads the newspapers knows what privation and suffering were caused in Cuba—by the failure of the supply of tobacco provided by the Government to reach the camps of the U. S. Soldiers.

Battle Ax
PLUG

When marching—fighting—tramping—wheeling instantly relieves that dry taste in the mouth.

Remember the name
when you buy again.

Paris Green,
London Purple
and
Insect Powder
JUST RECEIVED AT
Armstrong & Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA. Opp. Court House.

Where are We at?
Our Office is at
Smethport, McKean County, Pa.

BUT

We are with You if you wish to Buy

Lumber
Lath
Shingles
Siding
Flooring
Ceiling
Moulding
Doors
Windows
Screens
Glass.

Only a sample order will convince you that You're with Us,

Call and see us, or write us for quotations.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT!
And then go to
BROWNELL BROTHERS,
Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

SPECHT & SASSE,
THE OLD RELIABLE
FURNITURE DEALERS,

Are better prepared than ever to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is full and complete. Their prices at rock-bottom.

Do not fail to give them a call.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

INSURANCE!

Fire insurance written in the leading companies. Life and Accident Insurance in the most reliable companies of America.

PIANOS

Of the following first-class manufacturers: A. B. Chase, Boss & Gerts, Malcom Love and Woodward & Brown, sold for cash or on installments.

ORGANS

Of the very best makes, sold for cash or on installments, at reduced prices.

SEWING MACHINES.

Will sell Domestic and Wheeler & Wilson machines hereafter for cash at a

Reduction of $25.00

from the list price of each machine at my store. Now avail yourselves of this grand offer.

Piano and Organ Instruction Books, Sheet Music, Needles, Oil and all kinds of Fixtures for all kinds of Sewing Machines. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Mr. F. W. Burdick, Piano Tuner of Olean, N. Y., will visit Smethport every three months. Please leave orders at my office.

C. A. BURDICK.

Salesroom, Reilly Block,
Smethport, Pa.

REMOVED TO
The CALLAR BLOCK
JOHN MILLER,
THE FASHIONABLE TAILOR
CUTS OF LATEST STYLES
Free for the Inspection of Customers.
Neatest of Fits Guaranteed.
GIVE ME A TRIAL.

Leonard Koenig,

located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING
AND
DECORATING.
UPHOLSTERING

Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.

Smethport, - Penna.

For Sale
Bee Hives

Honey Boxes, Section Boxes, Frames, Etc. Write or ask for prices.

ED. NORMAN, Smethport.

INSURANCE.
Life, Fire and Accident
written by
W. F. SPECHT.
SMETHPORT, PA.
In good, reliable companies.

A CRITICAL TIME

DURING THE BATTLE OF SANTIAGO.

Sick or Well, a Rush Night and Day.

THE PACKERS AT THE BATTLE OF SANTIAGO DE CUBA WERE ALL HEROES—THEIR HEROIC EFFORTS IN GETTING AMMUNITION AND RATIONS TO THE FRONT SAVED THE DAY.

P. E. Butler of pack-train No. 3, writing from Santiago de Cuba, on July 23d, says: "We all had diarrhoea in more or less violent form, and when we landed we had no time to see a doctor, for it was a case of rush and rush night and day to keep the troops supplied with ammunition and rations, but thanks to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, we were able to keep at work and keep our health; in fact, I sincerely believe that at one critical time this medicine was the indirect saviour of our army, for if the packers had been unable to work there would have been no way of getting supplies to the front. There were no roads that a wagon train could use. My comrade and myself had the good fortune to lay in a supply of this medicine for our pack-train before we left Tampa, and I know in four cases it absolutely saved life."

The above letter was written to the manufacturers of this medicine, the Chamberlain Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

VALUABLE
BOROUGH LOTS
For Sale.

The following desirable lots in the Borough of Smethport are offered for sale by the subscribers:

Lot No. 3, in Square No. 86 on Main street, between the properties of D. L. Forsyth and Dr. F. C. Pierce.

Lots Nos. 2, 3 and 4 in Square No. 87, on Main street between Pike and Allegany streets.

Lots Nos. 3 and 7 in Square No. 67, adjoining on the west the property of W. H. Knight.

Lots Nos. 7 and 8 in Square No. 86, and 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 87 on Water street, opposite the Camp glass works.

Lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 45, lots Nos. 6 and 7 in Square No. 46, lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 47, and lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 38, all on King street.

Five lots in the outlot on lower Main street, known as the McDonald lot. These lots are 68 feet wide by 300 feet deep.

For prices and terms of sale inquire of

Bouton & Gallup.

Smethport, June 23, 1898.

CYCLONE WASHER.

MRS. LINDA E. BUSH, Agent.
TURTLE POINT, PENNA.

Lafayette, June 25, 1898.
I have used the Cyclone Washer and it does the best work in less time of any washer I've seen used.
Mrs. H. W. Ryder.

Newton, June 10.
We have witnessed a washing done in one hour's time in a perfectly satisfactory manner with the Cyclone Washer.
Mrs. James McGowan,
Mrs. S. W. Hubbard,
Mrs. W. H. Forbes.

Smethport, June 7, 1898.
After using the Cyclone Washer my family would not accept any other washer as a gift and do without the Cyclone. Respectfully,
Walter Evans, L. A. Patterson,
E. H. Taylor, C. N. Bates.

For a
FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

MANSFIELD NORMAL SCHOOL.

Six courses of study. Practical training school for teachers. A large Model School, three able and experienced critic teachers. A large class in Kindergarten work. Strong corps teachers in all departments. New Laboratory. New Dep't this year of Agriculture and Nature Study; special attention given to Field Work. The best advantages for preparation for college. Certificates from this school admit to the best colleges. Particular attention is called to Departments of Elocution, Art and Music. Beautiful grounds, Magnificent buildings, Electric Lights, Steam Heat, Hospital with attendant nurse. Splendid Gymnasium, Large [illegible]. Fall Term opens August [illegible]; Winter Term November 28; Spring Term March [illegible]; Special Term for teachers May 1. For catalogue, giving full information of Courses of Study, Expenses, etc., address,

S. H. ALBRO, Ph. D., Principal,
Mansfield, Pa.

15-20-99

FOR 1898

I have received a large invoice of

Wall Paper,

all of the latest designs. Call at the

Furniture Store of Specht & Sasse

and examine my stock.

Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work gurranted.

C. SASSE,
Smethport, Pa.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington. Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C.A.SNOW&CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

DR. CALDWELL'S
SYRUP PEPSIN
CURES CONSTIPATION.

Executor's Sale.

D. C. Young, executor of A. D. Burbank, late of Smethport borough, McKean county, Penna., will expose for sale at public vendue or outcry, [illegible] on [illegible], A. D. 1898, at 2 o'clock p. m., [illegible] of A. D. Burbank, [illegible] Smethport, the real estate [illegible] as follows, to-wit:

First. All that [illegible] parcel of land [illegible] the township of Keating, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning in the centre of the old road, on the west side of Potato creek, in the south line of lands of L. Raver; thence west 177 rods to a post, thence being the southeast corner of Keating lot No. 2; thence south 43[illegible] to a post; thence east along the line of lands of Wm. Raver 160 rods to the centre of the aforesaid road; thence along the centre of said road north 20 degrees west 4[illegible] rods to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] acres of land, be the same more or less, and being lot No. [illegible] of Keating lands in said township and part of Warrant No. [illegible], it being part of lands conveyed by Byron D. Hamlin and wife to A. D. Burbank by deed dated [illegible], recorded in deed book [illegible], McKean county records. All improved except about 130 acres of pasture land.

Second. All that piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the borough of Smethport and township of Keating and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post corner on the west bank of Potato creek, being the northeast corner of Keating lot No. 151, now owned by L. Raver; thence west 13[illegible] rods to a post, the northwest corner of said lot No. 151; thence south [illegible] rods to a post, the southwest corner of [illegible]; thence west [illegible] rods to a stone corner; thence north [illegible] degrees west 117 rods to a stone corner at the centre of Cemetery street; thence east along the centre of said Cemetery street [illegible] rods to an iron pipe in the centre of [illegible]; thence north along the centre of Nelson street 50 rods to the south bank of Marvin creek; [illegible] to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] acres of land, be the same more or less, being parts of lots [illegible] of the allotment of Keating lands in Keating township in Warrant No. 2[illegible], excepting and reserving five acres on which is situated Rose Hill cemetery, and three acres on which is situated St. Elizabeth's cemetery. The amount of land intended to be hereby conveyed being [illegible] acres be the same more or less. Also excepting and reserving one-half of the oil and gas [illegible] on about one half of the south portion of said land, as reserved to the grantors from Byron D. Hamlin and wife to A. D. Burbank. Having thereon one large frame house, two stories, with wings attached, with necessary outbuildings, water piped from spring to house, three large barns, and one old frame house, a good orchard, well watered, nearly all improved and under a good state of cultivation.

Third. Certain lots in said borough of Smethport, lying between Willow street on the north, Nelson street on the east, Cemetery street on the south and lands of Mrs. L. A. Freeman on the west, numbered and described on the plot of Burbank's lands as follows:

Lot No. 8. Commencing at the intersection of the south line of Willow street with the west line of Nelson street; thence south 160.5 feet; thence west 66 feet; thence north 160.5 feet to the south line of Willow street; thence east 66 feet to the place of beginning. Containing 24.36 square perches of land, having thereon a 1½ story house with wing attached and small barn, a well of water and some fruit trees.

Lot No. 9. Commencing in the south line of Willow street, at the northwest corner of lot No. 8; thence south 160.5 feet; thence west 66 feet; thence north 160.5 feet to the south line of Willow street; thence east 66 feet to place of beginning. Containing 24.36 square perches of land.

Lot No. 10. Commencing in the south line of Willow street, at the northwest corner of lot No. 9; thence south 160.5 feet; thence west 66 feet; thence north 160.5 feet to the south line of Willow street; thence east 66 feet to the place of beginning. Containing 24.36 square perches of land.

Lot No. 12. Commencing in the south line of Willow street, at the northwest corner of lot No. 11, conveyed to Ida A. DeShutter; thence south 160.5 feet; thence west 66 feet; thence north 160.5 feet to south line of Willow street; thence east 66 feet to place of beginning. Containing 24.36 square perches of land.

East half of lot No. 17. Commencing in the north line of Bank street, at the southeast corner of land conveyed to Theodore Norman; thence north 160.5 feet; thence east 33 feet; thence south 160.5 feet to the north line of Bank street; thence west 33 feet to place of beginning. Containing 12.18 square perches of land.

Lot No. 18. Commencing in the north line of Bank street, at the southeast corner of lot No. 17; thence north 160.5 feet; thence east 66 feet; thence south 160.5 feet to the north line of Bank street; thence west 66 feet to the place of beginning. Containing 24.36 square perches of land.

Lot No. 19. Commencing in the north line of Bank street, at the southeast corner of lot No. 18; thence north 160.5 feet; thence east 66 feet; thence south 160.5 feet to the north line of Bank street; thence west 66 feet to the place of beginning. Containing 24.36 square perches of land.

Lot No. 20. Commencing in the north line of Bank street, at the southeast corner of lot No. 19; thence north 160.5 feet; thence east 66 feet to west line of Nelson street; thence south 160.5 feet to the intersection of west line of Nelson street with north line of Bank street; thence west 66 feet to the place of beginning. Containing 24.36 perches of land.

Lot No. 26. Commencing on the east line of lands of Mrs. L. A. Freeman at the north line of a street 50 feet wide but not named, but laid out [illegible] north of Cemetery street and extending through to Nelson street; thence east along north line of said unnamed street 50 feet; thence north 173 feet to an alley 25 feet wide extending from the said L. A. Freeman line to Nelson street; thence west 50 feet to the east line of the said L. A. Freeman lands; thence south 12 degrees west to place of beginning. Containing about 25 square perches of land.

Lot No. 2[illegible]. Commencing in the north line of said unnamed street, at the southeast corner of lot No. 2[illegible]; thence north 173 feet to the said alley; thence east 66 feet; thence south 173 feet to the north line of said street; thence west 66 feet to the place of beginning. Containing 41.94 square perches of land.

Lot No. 29. Commencing in the north line of said unnamed street, at the southeast corner of lot No. 28; thence north 174 feet to the said alley; thence east 66 feet; thence south 174 feet to the north line of said street; thence west 66 feet to the place of beginning. Containing 41.94 square perches of land.

Lot No. 31. Commencing in the north line of said unnamed street, at the southeast corner of lot No. 30; thence north 175 feet to said alley; thence east 66 feet; thence south 175 feet to the north line of said street; thence west 66 feet to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] square perches of land.

Lot No. 32. Commencing in the north line of said unnamed street, at the southeast corner of lot No. 31; thence north 175 feet to said alley; thence east 66 feet; thence south 175 feet to the north line of said street; thence west 66 feet to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] square perches of land.

Lot No. 33. Commencing in the north line of said unnamed street, at the southeast corner of lot No. 32; thence north 175 feet to said alley; thence east 66 feet; thence south 175 feet to the north line of said street; thence west 66 feet to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] square perches of land.

Lot No. 34. Commencing in the north line of said unnamed street, at the southeast corner of lot No. 33; thence north 175 feet to said alley; thence east 66 feet; thence south 175 feet to the north line of said street; thence west 66 feet to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] square perches of land.

Lot No. 35. Commencing in the north line of said unnamed street, at the southeast corner of lot No. 34; thence north 175 feet to said alley; thence east 66 feet to the west line of Nelson street; thence south along the west line of Nelson street 175 feet to the north line of said unnamed street; thence west 66 feet to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] square perches of land.

Lot No. 39. Commencing in the north line of Cemetery street, at the southwest corner of lands conveyed to Nathaniel Hamer, lot No. 38; thence north 132 feet to the south line of said street not named; thence west 66 feet; thence south 132 feet to the north line of Cemetery street; thence east 66 feet to the place of beginning. Containing 32 square perches of land.

Lot No. 40. Commencing in the north line of Cemetery street, at the southeast corner of lands conveyed to Alice Wolters, lot No. 41; thence north 132 feet to the said unnamed street; thence east 66 feet; thence south 132 feet to the north line of Cemetery street; thence west 66 feet to the place of beginning. Containing 32 square perches of land.

Lot No. 43. Commencing in the north line of Cemetery street, at the southwest corner of lands conveyed to Alice Wolters, lot No. 42; thence north 132 feet to said unnamed street; thence west 66 feet to the east line of the L. A. Freeman lands; thence south 12 degrees west to the north line of Cemetery street; thence east [illegible] feet to the place of beginning. Containing about 33 square perches of land, all of said small lots being a part of lot No. 152 of the allotment of Keating lands in Keating township and of Warrant No. 2853.

Terms of sale: Cash.

SHERIDAN GORTON,
Att'y for Executor.

D. C. YOUNG,
Executor.

Notice.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADMINistrators, Executors and Guardians, having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphan's Court, to be held at Smethport, in and for the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the first Monday of October, A. D. 1898.

First and final account of Wm. C. Kennedy and E. A. Hoyne, executors of the last will and testament of N. E. Collins, deceased.

First partial account of Charles W. Johnson, administrator of the estate of Gust. Creutz, deceased.

First and final account of John J. Hughes, administrator of the estate of John Brown, deceased.

First and final account of Otto A. Mallander, administrator of the estate of Alfred Johnson, deceased.

First and final account of Martha A. Stanton, administratrix of the estate of John P. Tyler, deceased.

Final account of E. B. Williams, administrator of the estate of Marietta C. Barrett, deceased.

Second and final account of Joseph Field and W. H. Field, administrators of the estate of William Field, deceased.

First and final account of O. S. Greeley, guardian of Carrie D. Schnure (now Metzger), minor child of William and Catherine Schnure, deceased.

First and final account of P. C. West, guardian of Nettie, Fred and Bessie Parkhurst, minor children of William Parkhurst, deceased.

GEO. W. MITCHELL, Register,
H. M. CHOATE, Deputy.
Smethport, Pa., September 5th, 1898.

New England Bakery,
Cor. Main and Union Sts.
FRESH HOME-MADE
Bread
Cookies
Cakes
Pies
SALT RISING BREAD MADE
MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS
AND SATURDAYS
W. PICKERSGILL,
Smethport, Pa.

John Vanblad,
Practical Horseshoer.

I have rented the blacksmith shop of T. H. Purtle and am now well prepared to do

HORSESHOEING
and
BLACKSMITHING

of all kinds in a prompt and satisfactory manner.

Special attention to shoeing interfering and sore horses.

A share of your patronage solicited.

John Vanblad,
WATER ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

THOS. H. CLARK,
(Successor to W. P. Walsh.)
Practical Plumber,
Gas and Steam Fitter.

Dealer in

Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Wash Basins, Gas Stoves, Gas Fixtures, Steel and Tin Roofing, etc. Also Galvanized Conductors and Tin Spouting.

Agent for the Welsbach Lamps.

Thos. H. Clark,
SMETHPORT, PA.

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The Thrice-a-Week Edition of THE NEW YORK WORLD is first among all "weekly" papers in size, frequency of publication and the freshness, accuracy and variety of its contents. It has all the merits of a great $6 daily at the price of a dollar weekly. Its political news is prompt, complete, accurate and impartial as all its readers will testify. It is against the monopolies and for the people.

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We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER together one year for $1.65.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is $2.25.

Buckeye Agency.

The world famed Buckeye Mowers, Banner Binders, Elevator Binders, Drop Reapers, Hay Rakes and Tedders are on hand and for sale at bottom prices.

To have the Buckeye is to have the very best that has been made by human hands. Up-to-date in every respect. If in want of any farm machinery see me sure.

A. T. PALMER.
Agent for McKean county.

If You Don't Find
What You
Want
In other Agricultural Journals try
The
Practical Farmer
of Philadelphia.
52 Times a Year For $1.00.
Send for free sample copy.

We will send it for one year together with a year's subscription to the Miner for only $1.75.

STOP AND SEE
Holder, the Grocery Man,
Opera House Block, Smethport, Pa.,
Who solicits a share of your patronage and [illegible]. [illegible] prices.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

TIME TABLE.

WESTERN NEW YORK & PENNSYLVANIA RAILWAY.

In effect April 10, 1898.

Trains leave Smethport for Larabee, [illegible] Ridgway, Olean, Bradford, Rochester [illegible] as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday [illegible]
Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, [illegible]
Local for Olean, daily except Sunday, [illegible]
Train leaving Smethport [illegible] connects at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, and points south:
Clermont Local, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Accom'dat'n daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Accom'dat'n daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Local connects through [illegible] to [illegible].

For Larabee, Port Allegany, [illegible] and points south:
Mail, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Mail, daily ex Sunday connects at Emporium for Philadelphia [illegible]

Get Time Tables giving full information from
A. E. WORMER, Ticket Agent,
R. BELL, General Supt.,
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r & T'k't Agt.,
General Office Mooney Brisbane Bldg., Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect May 29, 1898.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:25 a. m.—Train 8, weekdays, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

3:22 p. m.—Train 6, weekdays, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m., New York 7:33 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

9:40 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:52 A. M., New York 9:33 A. M. week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays) Baltimore 6:20 a. m., Washington 7:40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, weekdays, for Erie, Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and weekdays for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:27 p. m.—Train 15, weekdays, for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 9 leaves New York 5:55 p. m., Philadelphia 8:50 p. m., Washington 7:20 p. m., Baltimore 8:40 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 5:10 a. m., weekdays, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 3, leaves New York 7:30 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:40 p. m., Baltimore 11:50 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium June. 10:25 a. m., with Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport, and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport; on Sundays only, Pullman sleeper Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8:30 a. m., Washington 7:50 a. m., Baltimore 8:50 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10:15 a. m., weekdays, arriving at Emporium Junction 6:15 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Phila to Kane.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

NORTH.	Weekdays. STATIONS.	SOUTH.
A. M. Lv.		Ar. A. M.
8.55	Ridgway	[illegible]
9.10	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
9.20	Benzinger	[illegible]
9.25	Glen Hazel	[illegible]
9.36	Straight	[illegible]
9.41	Instanter	[illegible]
9.46	Smith's Run	[illegible]
9.51	Woodvale	[illegible]
10.00	Clermont	[illegible]
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 3, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:48 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:35 p. m., and at Ridgway with train 6, leaving Ridgway at 2:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway.
THE SHORT LINE

On and after July 3, 1898, passenger trains Between, Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST-BOUND.

8.10 a.m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

1.51 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

4.25 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

7.27 a.m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

1.41 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information, call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

L. B. McINTYRE, Agent Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY,
Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Rochester, N. Y.

Popular Scenic Route.

NEW YORK
PENNSYLVANIA

Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad and Connections.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD.

Condensed time table in effect June 6, 1898.

Read up.				Read down.		
A.M.	P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
8.35	7.28	12.22	ar Keating S't lv			12.40
8.10	7.06	12.00	Austin	6.63	[illegible]	
	7.00	11.52	Costello	6.17	1.22	
	6.46	11.41	Wharton	6.32	[illegible]	
	6.03	10.55	Cross Fork Jct	7.34	[illegible]	
	5.31	10.29	Corbett	8.01	[illegible]	
	5.20	10.18	Germania	8.22	[illegible]	
	5.13	10.12 lv	Galeton ar	8.24		
P.M.	A.M.					
7.10	12.53	10.00 ar	Galeton lv	8.58	2.55	
6.55	12.41	9.42	Gaines	8.52	[illegible]	
6.26	12.17	9.06	Sabinsville	9.21	[illegible]	
6.19	12.09	8.52	Westfield	9.35	[illegible]	
6.05	11.50	8.30	Knoxville	9.47	[illegible]	
5.55	11.41	8.07	Osceola	9.58	[illegible]	
5.51	11.36	7.58	Elkland	10.03	4.17	
5.15	11.05	7.15 lv	Addison ar	10.34	[illegible]	
P.M.	A.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
	5.40	10.00 ar	Galeton lv	6.50	[illegible]	
	4.51	9.41	Walton	6.58	[illegible]	
	4.27	9.17	Newfield Jct.	7.18	[illegible]	
	4.06	8.50	West Bingham	7.38	[illegible]	
	3.58	8.48	Genesee	7.44	[illegible]	
	3.33	8.43	Shongo	7.48	[illegible]	
	3.30	8.20 lv	Wellsville ar	8.06	2.10	
	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
	4.40	10.10 ar	Galeton lv	8.24	2.00	
	4.20	9.58	Gaines	8.42	2.20	
	3.50	9.35 lv	Ansonia ar	9.15	3.00	
	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
	2.00	7.30 ar	Cross Fork Jct lv	11.00	6.00	
	1.00	6.30 lv	Cross Fork ar	12.00	7.00	

N. B.—Train leaves Keating Summit at [illegible] m., arriving at Austin at 9:20 a. m.

All trains daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS.

At Keating S't with W. N. Y. & P. union station.
At Ansonia with F. B. R'y union station.
At Newfield Jct. with C. & P. A. union station.
At Genesee with N. Y. & E. union station.
At Addison with Erie R. R. union station.
At Wellsville with Erie R. R.

H. C. UNDERHILL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Buffalo, N. Y.
C. W. GOODYEAR, Gen'l Manager, Buffalo, N. Y.
W. W. ATWOOD, Superintendent, Addison, N. Y.
W. C. PARK, Superintendent, Austin, Pa.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking Effect June 4th, 1898.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

8:20 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting with P. & E. Ry. for Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

10:00 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

3:26 P. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia—at Bradford with Erie R. R. for [illegible], Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport, daily except Sunday, at 9:25 a. m.; 4:20 p. m. and [illegible] p. m.

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Gen. Pas. Agt.,
Bradford, Pa.

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